T A CUTTING

The Campbell Press

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Current Comment
By R. H. K.

The opinions (if any) expressed herein, are not necessarily those of The Campbell Press.

I wish Hollywood would be more careful in titling its pictures. At the local cinema last night I went to see "Dark Victory," fully expecting to view a story of some sinister achievement. Toward the end of the play entered the line "dark victory," quickly amended—in the same sentence—to "victory over the dark." And that should have been the title of the offering, box office or no.

While we're at it, let's all register a kick against another of Hollywood's major sins: the practice of casting career-worn gals in roles of the sweet young thing. There are plenty of good vehicles for accomplished actresses on the shady side of 30, and by the same token Hollywood is lousy with sweet young things eager and willing to be their ages.

With the unsafe and insane Fourth of July on its way to being but a tragic memory, it seems to me that it's time to change the phrase "Glorious Fourth" to "Bloody Fourth." Festivities celebrating the acquisition of our national independence, throughout the hundred and sixty-odd years since its achievement, have accounted for many times the number of lives lost in the rebellion. And every year the list of casualties tops that of the preceding Independence day. Deaths over the past holiday reached the infamous total of 612, or almost a hundred more than last year, whose total was 517. Of these, automobile accidents claimed 277 lives with California, strangely enough, failing to lead the nation, but with Santa Clara county in the upper bracket with six deaths resulting from traffic accidents. Fireworks, which used to take considerable toll, accounted for but four casualties. This improvement in the record is due, I believe, more to anti-fireworks ordinances than to either "safe" explosives now being manufactured or to good judgment of those who use them. And the 183 victims of drowing could attest, if they were able, to the stupidity of taking unnecessary chances such as going beyond the limits of safety, showing off, entering the water on a full stomach, and failing to heed the advice of people whose judgment was better than their own. Traffic accidents, the big killer on this as well as other week-ends, had able allies in John Barleycorn and the almost universal urge to get someplace 23 seconds ahead of the other fellow.

Statistics show that home is the scene of the greatest number of accidents, taken by and large; but I believe that home is the safest place to be on that day when the American public offers up its annual sacrifice to those who died to create a free nation.

Col. Charles A. Lindbergh yesterday visited Moffett field. He was in good spirits, and made no objection to the activities of photographers, whe secured good pictures of the Colonel. I believe the fraternity would find this the case generally if they would "lay off" the flyer's family who, like most ordinary citizens resent the probing camera lens recording their every action. (That doesn't go for the "first family," of course.)

With a few chapters to go in John Steinbeck's new book, "The Grapes of Wrath," I would like to say that seldom have I enjoyed a story more. In alternate chapters are the author's own observations and lamentations on and over the lot of the dispossessed dust-bowlers, and a salty yarn about the adventures of one particular group from the time it was "tractored" off its land in Oklahoma to its arrival in, and adventures in, California. I recommend the volume to everyone even remotely interested in the migrant problem, for out of the author's observations may well emerge a solution on the safe side of open revolt. Besides which, it's a grand, earthy story about people who live close to the soil.

Mrs. H. C. Smith visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Krohn in San Fransico Friday and Saturday, attending the Fair both days. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Knappen and son James, visited the Fair Saturday and Mrs. Smith returned home with them that evening.

Cash Taken From Clark's Drug Store By Burglars Sun.

Burglars were busy in Campbell this week, the Clark Drug store having been the victim on Sunday. Between the hours of 2:30 and 5:30 p. m. while the store was closed, a thief or thieves broke the glass in the rear door and entered the store. The cash registers were emptied of $85, but no evidence has been found that anything else in the place was disturbed or anything taken.

Tuesday the Hitt and Wanzer Motor company opposite the old high school grounds, was entered but nothing stolen. Evidently money was the desired object.

Night watchmen Frank Weeks reported an attempted burglary of Kelly's store, next door to the Hitt-Wanzer plant .

Mr., Mrs. F. C. Smith Observe Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Smith celebrated their golden wedding Friday in their home on North Third street.

Gathered from widely separated points in the United States, the seven sons were seated at the dinner that evening, together with their families. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Smith came from Galesburg, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Smith from Abilene, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Earl W. Smith from Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. Floyd V. Smith, San Francisco; Clinton A. Smith, Brentwood; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Smith and Howard Smith of Campbell. The happy hosts and six of their grandchildren completed the circle.

Mr. Smith came to the "Valley of Hearts Delight" in 1887, and two years later returned to Yankton, S. D., where he was married.

For a while after coming to Campbell the family resided on Hamilton avenue, but retiring from active duties, they have made their home in town.

State Fair Details Are Complete For Program Sept. 1-10

Details are complete in the program to produce California's annual State Fair at Sacramento September 1 through 10.

The board of directors and secretary-manager Robert Muckler, have arranged for more education and entertainment features than have ever been scheduled at the nation's No. 1 agricultural exposition.

Workmen are rushing to completion a half million dollar Federal Works project providing 12 new buildings for boys and girls 4-H clubs and Future Farmers of America.

The project, recently dedicated by Governor Culbert L. Olson, will give the Fair the largest junior division of any state fair in the country.

New programs are arranged for the livestock division, the horse show, the horse racing department, and the other major divisions numbering fifteen.

The night show will be known as the "State Fair Vanities" this year, and talent has been selected from Hollywood, New York, Australia, and London. The outdoor show will have a cast of 250.

Friends of Mrs. L. Ben Howard will be pleased to hear that she is convalescing satisfactorily in the San Jose hospital where she underwent two major operations.

Herold Morton and sons, Richard and Wilbur were sailing their yacht at Capitola Tuesday.

Miss Helen Nielson, assistant principal of the Campbell Union high school and Sidney L. Ancker, teacher of English are attending the summer session of Stanford University.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Soutar of Rincon avenue enjoyed a visit with their son Donald and wife who were here from Yolo for the holiday week-end.

Cotton at Exposition

Interesting exhibit at the Golden Gate International Exposition is that of the California Cotton Cooperative Association, Ltd., in the Hall of Agriculture. Process of growing cotton and preparing it for world markets is shown in diorama and photographs. Many other cooperatives have exhibits here and growers, packers and other agricultural groups meet frequently for their mutual welfare. Dr. George H. Hecke is administrator of agricultural exhibits under the California Commission for the Exposition.

Robert Ferro and Miss Jane Waltrip Married Monday

Robert Ferro and Miss Jane Waltrip motored to Carson City, Nev., where they were married at noon, Monday. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Merle Shaves who witnessed the ceremony.

Mrs. Ferro is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waltrip of Esther avenue and Robert is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Antone Ferro of Central avenue, with whom the young people are staying for the present until their home on Third street will be built.

Robert is one of the janitors at the grammar school, of which his father is custodian.

Later in the summer they plan on a postponed wedding trip.

Marines Will Take Applicants now

The United States Marine Corps recruiting station, 46 Federal Office building, San Francisco, has received authority to accept a limited number of desirable applicants during the month of July. Applicants accepted will be trained at the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif., and will be used as replacements for duty at posts in the United States, in foreign possessions, and aboard vessels of the Pacific fleet.

District Superintendent Willard H. Van Dyke is in San Francisco attending sessions of the National Education association which convened in that city Sunday and will conclude its meetings today.

Mrs. Frances Morris who had been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Leon S. Miller in Los Gatos spent Saturday here with Mrs. Herbert Shadle. Mrs. Morris is from Portland, Ore.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Burton and baby of Palo Alto, spent the Fourth with the Carl B. Field family. The ladies are sisters. The Fields, Jeffers and neighboring families and children had a joint fireworks celebration that evening.

Will Bassett of Los Angeles was the guest of his couson, Mrs. Ellen R. Smith, North Second street, Friday and Saturday. Mr. Bassett is one of the octogenarians, of whom there are a goodly number these days. He is an active "84."

Bert Robinson and Donald Snow visited Bert's sister, Mrs. Fred Coffin and family in Santa Rosa, and his brothers, William and Dick and sister Helen in Berkeley last week.

Dr., Mrs. Cramer To Be Honored at Gathering Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Cramer will be hosts Sunday to a gathering of relatives and friends in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Harold Cramer who will be returning within a few days to their home in Moscow, Idaho.

Gathering to enjoy the occasion will be Mr. and Mrs. Marion Walker of Ventura; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Pratt and the H. E. Burke family of Palo Alto; L. Ben Howard, Mrs. Rose E. Hanger, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Purmort and their niece, Miss Lujean Gillis, the hosts and son Hugh.

The Dr. Cramer's have been spending the week days in Palo Alto with her parents, while Dr. Cramer attended classes at Stanford, and this week is at the N. E. A. convention in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith of Saratoga, were guests of their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Purmort on a trip last week to Sacramento, through interesting places in the Mother Lode region and at Lake Tahoe.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Covey are up from Gilroy today, visiting Mrs. Flora Crow and family.

The J. O. Leverton and J. C. Agostinho families spent part of the holiday week end in Paradise park, Santa Cruz, where they have cabins.

Miss Geraldine Jurras, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Jurras of Stevens Creek road, is acting as one of the counselors at the Camp Fire Girls camp in Big Basin. Miss Jurras is a Campbell Hi alumna, class of '37, and was one of the popular sophomore students at State Teacher's college, San Jose, this past year.

Miss Marion Jacobson, who has been making a serious study of ballet dancing, is spending two months in San Francisco where she his continuing her work with the San Francisco Opera Ballet company. She is making her home with her grandmother, Mrs. Ferdinand Juliane. Miss Jacobson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Jacobson and has appeared on several programs here and in San Jose.

Miss Lujean Gibson of Des Moines, Iowa, is a house guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Gibson, Keesling avenue. For the holiday Tuesday, Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, Miss Gladys, their guest and Dr. and Mrs. W. I. Merrill motored to Palo Alto for a family party at the home of their son and daughter respectively, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gibson.

Desmond Jenkins Lauded for Talk On Democracy

Desmond T. Jenkins of Los Gatos gave the local Kiwanis club a masterly address yesterday on the "Spirit of Democracy." Members were enthusiastic in their praise of the talk.

Dr. W. I. Merrill presented the speaker.

Next week Ira R. Abbott will preside and Henry H. Buell of San Jose, lieutenant-governor of Division 12 of the California-Nevada district will report on the international convention held recently in Boston.

House Damaged In Freak Auto Accident Fourth

Observers travelling the Los Gatos-San Jose highway yesterday were doubtless puzzled to see an automobile chained to the porch of the Michael Tock house opposite Campbell avenue.

The evening of July 4, Robert Brown of San Jose, was returning to that city from Campbell and failed to see the end of Campbell avenue, crossed the intersection and crashed into the front of the house.

Dick Karns and his wife, Idell (nee Idell Fulton) who were passengers in the car were injured, the former suffering a jaw fracture and severe tongue cuts, while Mrs. Karns met with face cuts and mouth injuries.

State patrolmen Gus Mariotte and Goerge Humburg arrested Brown on a drunken driving charge.

As the Tock family was away on vacation the neighbors chained the wrecked car to the porch, announcing they would keep it there until Tock and Brown adjusted damages. They took this method of protecting their friends from danger of losing payment for extensive damage to their property.

"Americanism" Theme of Boys' State, Sacramento

By Don Martin
Sponsored by Post 318

A planned educational program, excellent entertainment, ample time for recreation, and a friendly, cooperative spirit combined to insure unprecedented success to the American Legion sponsored Boys' State held on the State Fair grounds in Sacramento, June 24 to July 1.

The purpose of Boys' State is to learn the functions of state government by doing, and after having learned, to apply the principles of honest, democratic government in the individual communities from which the delegates were sent. Time alone will tell if Boys' State accomplishes its purpose, but it cannot help but meet with overwhelming success if the delegates retain the zeal for democracy which characterized their campaigns and elections at Boys' State.

Over 675 delegates from communities throughout California attended this Third Annual Boys' State. When registering each fellow was assigned to either the Whig or Nationalist party. Later the two parties held conventions and drew up their platforms.

Sleeping quarters were in the agricultural building which was divided into various "cities;" several "cities" made up the "counties" and all the "counties" combined to make the "state." Thus the stage was set for the election of city, county, and state officials. Although balloting was not set until Monday, campaigning began immediately after delegates left the trains on Saturday and in the case of the delegation from Los Angeles and its environs, which made up nearly half of Boys' State, before it left Los Angeles.

Many candidates for governor arrived with as much as $25 to spend to get elected; however, printed advertising was immediately banned and so all candidates had an equal opportunity to win

(Continued on Page 5)

Stein-Cutting Nuptials Held Sat. At Mt. Eden

Leona Christiana Stein and Theodore Bourne Cutting were united in marriage last Saturday, July 1 at a very pretty ceremony held in the Union church at Mt. Eden near Oakland, the home of the bride.

The Rev. J. H. Bennett of Campbell officiated; best man, Arthur Cutting, was temporary custodian of the ring; and bridesmaid Ruth O'Callaghan led the procession as Mrs. Good played the wedding march. Douglass Cutting and Norman Stein were ushers. Bob Jesman gave a well rendered solo.

The church was banked with a profusion of gladiolas and was filled with friends and relatives, mainly from Mt. Eden, San Jose and Campbell.

The bride was dressed in blue silk chiffon with a lavender hat, and was given away by her father, H. H. Stein. Immediately after the ceremony, amid showers of rice, the young couple drove away north for an automobile honeymoon trip.

Friends who attended the wedding were afterward invited to the home of the Steins to view the profusion of presents, to sign the bride's guest book, and to partake of light refreshments.

After their honeymoon the Cuttings will be at home to their friends on Polyhemus avenue, San Jose.

Young Mr. Lincoln Now Showing at Local Theater

The biggest difficulty Henry Fonda faced in portraying "Young Mr. Lincoln" in Darryl F. Zanuck's production of that title, was keeping Destiny at arm's length.

For the film, "Young Mr. Lincoln," which is starting today to run three days at the Campbell theater, depicts not the Great Emancipator of history, the President in the critical days of the Republic with the fate of the nation weighing him down, but that other Lincoln—the young man, known to everybody in the backwoods town of Springfield, Illinois—a jackleg lawyer who wrestled with the boys, courted pretty girls, told stories, fell in love.

The original screen play by Lamar Trotti ends with Lincoln still less than 30, before his greatness had achieved any measure of public recognition.

"When I was rehearsing the part," Fonda relates, "I found that I had a tendency to try to make every gesture, every word, significant of the great man young Lincoln was to become. I had to fight this every step of the way."

Despite Fonda's qualms, however, his portrayal of "Young Mr. Lincoln" has been hailed by preview critics as a truly great one. Co-featured with Fonda in important roles are Alice Brady, Marjorie Weaver (as Mary Todd), Arleen Whelan, Eddie Collins, Pauline Moore (as Ann Rutledge), Richard Cromwell, Donald Meek, Dorris Bowdon and Eddie Quillan.

On the same program is another popular picture "Calling Dr. Kildare," starring Lew Ayres.

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, July 9, 10 and 11, "Broadway Serenade", featuring Jeanette MacDonald, and "Four Girls in White" will be shown. Wednesday night along with the pictures Toby will again conduct his "Country Store."

See the New BENDIX Home Laundry at

Leverton Hardware Company

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—If the king and queen had talked with Lawrence Tibbett, after he sang for them at the White House when they visited our Capital, they might have been pleasantly assured that they had dropped in on the America of authentic British tradition and not a parvenu nation without a past. In the California badlands, when Lawrence Tibbett was 7 years old, his father, a deputy sheriff, cornered the bandit, wild Jim McKinney, in a Chinese joss house in Bakersfield. At that time, McKinney ranked Billy the Kid, previously the leading bad man in those parts. Shooting his way out, he killed Tibbett. Tibbett's brother, Bert, then sheriff of Bakersfield, stepped in in time to land a load of buckshot between the bandit's eyes.

Tibbetts Proof Ours Is Not a Parvenu Nation

Just the other day, Lawrence Tibbett's Uncle Bert gave him the shotgun which had dropped McKinney. The boy had a hard scramble, getting an education and helping support his widowed mother and, at long last—speaking in the manner of the house of Windsor—here's another distinctive American touch—Lawrence Tibbett is the first American singer to gain fame without European training.

Betty Lee Tibbett, his sister, taught him his first songs, and how to play the piano. Joseph Dupuy, the southern California tenor, was his first professional teacher. He knew he had a voice, but was determined to be a Shakespearean actor. However, his fame as a singer grew in Los Angeles, and he began studying with Frank LaForge in New York. On January 2, 1925, he stole the show from Scotti, in Verdi's "Falstaff." The record shows one score for the numerologists. His luck wasn't so good until he added another "t" to his name—it is properly Tibbet.

Takes on a 'T' And Luck Does A Happy Turn

There's still another touch of quaint Americana in Mr. Tibbett's story. Whenever he has a headache, he walks around on his hands. He says that sluices the blood out of his head and stops the pain. Many a time, just before he was to sing a specially exacting role, members of the Metropolitan cast have seen him off stage, running around upside down. Our reception to the king and queen was necessarily routined, but they would have learned much of interest if they could have circulated in disguise like good King Alfred who burned the cakes.

THE Duke of Windsor gave the Rev. Robert Anderson Jardine a pair of cufflinks for marrying him, and the duchess sent him a piece of wedding cake. That was about the net return for the little vicar's defiance of his clerical superiors. As the captains and the kings depart, he's broke in Hollywood, which, some people say, is worse than being broke in Death Valley. Those who liked to think they had a ringside seat at great events projected the plump, sandy-haired little priest into history, along with the parish priest mixed up in Napoleon's divorce and marriage—an event which set up the "Black Cardinals" and set churchly hierophants wrangling ever after.

Jardine Had but Walk-On Part on History's Stage

Soon forgotten was the Rev. Mr. Jardine. His lecture tour in this country was a failure. He found engagements mysteriously cancelled. He now says, "Bigotry and persecution have followed us across the sea. My wife and I hardly know where to turn, but we're fighting on. I found that America thus far is a land of promises, not of promise."

He was a low-church, Evangelical pastor in Darlington, county of Durham, working in the slums and appealing for better conditions for the Welsh miners, known as "the poor man's parson." It was King Edward's sympathetic reference to the sad plight of the miners that claimed his loyalty, even to the extent of sacrificing his living of $2,000 a year. He had hoped to gain a living by lecturing in this country.

"People seem to shun me," he says. "I can't quite understand it." He is a rather bewildered, meager little man. He sent the duke a cablegram congratulating him on his recent peace speech, but got no reply. However, he has no regrets. He believes it was clearly his duty to perform the wedding ceremony. "If I had to do it all over again, I'd do it," he says.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

Play Clothes Smartly Styled Of Dependable Wash Fabrics

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

PLAY clothes have come to be a theme of themes with costume designers. The idea of wearing just any old duds when you go out to play or to rough it in camp life or mountain climbs or just simple cross-country hikes is completely taboo these days. No woman of modern outlook can afford to sidetrack the issue of being smartly and appropriately garbed wherever she goes. There's absolutely no escaping the new demand for "style" tuned to environs of the time, the place and the game. Indulge in any outdoor pastime you will, but be sure you "look the part" in the matter of correct attire.

Designers have risen so valiantly to the occasion of creating an entire wardrobe of play clothes that all one has to do is to go to specialized departments and make your needs known and you will be outfitted to the 'nth degree of correctness for this sports occasion or that.

However, there is more to the play clothes challenge than just style, for dependable wearability that will withstand the ravages of roughing it is of such vast importance one needs must meet the issue with all the art and science at command. Which is exactly what fabric manufacturers are doing.

Note the play clothes pictured. They are extremely fabric conscious we can assure you, demonstrating perfectly the fact of their non-shrinkableness and their color fastness. Describing these timely modes, from left to right, the perfectly tailored slacks and shirt on the standing figure is of a wool and cotton flannel which has been scientifically sanforized shrunk in Switzerland.

A dark blouse with lighter skirt, both of sturdy cotton gabardine that has been pre-shrunk, as shown centered in the group will undoubtedly be a first choice with outdoor girls who know their 1939 fashions. Note the impeccably tailored pockets.

The Gay Nineties dressmaker bathing suit comes back again. Full skirt, basque bodice, snug-fitting waistband and tiny puffed sleeves with touches of narrow black velvet ribbon against demure yellow and white and black printed cotton describes the 1939 version of this quaint type as illustrated above to the right. Underneath this sanforized-shrunk cotton outfit jersey tights fit snugly making a complete trim and ship-shape ensemble.

Full of Nineteenth century charm, yet intensely modern with its brief bras is the beach ensemble on the seated figure in the foreground. It can be relied on to give perfect wear in that the flower print cotton which fashions it is pre-shrunk and fast color. Quaint ruffles edge the snug shorts and finish the formal little semi-fitted basque-like coat. The platform shoes are also interesting.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Hats, Tiny or Big

There is no excuse for not having a flattering hat this summer for every type is included in the showings from tiniest toques to brims that go to extremes in the matter of size. The diminutive hat for dinner and evening wear, as shown below, gains daily in popularity. It is here interpreted in soft irridescent feathers with a touch of shell pink velvet. The black veil is strikingly embroidered. Compared to some of the new brims the large mushroom hat shown here of black Milan is in reality quite conservative. There's no limit as to brim dimensions.

Favor Tweed-Like Linens for Suits

Although this year's linens abound in the traditional smooth finishes of the sort that denote well-bred aristocracy, many new versions are appearing. Something for the home make-your-own-clothes designer to get excited about is the smart new slubbed, nubbed and tweed-like linens which combine the celebrated coolness of flax with a fine aptitude for tailoring that insures a suit of distinction and comfort for town or travel wear.

Fruit Trims New White Straw Hats

Perfectly charming among summer-girl fashions are the new, usually large, rough white straw hats that are trimmed with clusters of gay colored fruit instead of the usual flower garnitures. This new fashion is wonderfully effective whether the hat be worn with an all-white costume or with a gay and festive silk print. It adds to the glory of this mode to carry a matching white straw handbag that is similarly fruit-trimmed.

Deck White Suits In Brass Buttons

There is a tendency to impart a military air to summer dresses and suits made of white sharkskin or white gossamer sheer wool by the use of handsome brass buttons, and in some instances epaulets of gold braid have been added. The fad for all white with gold trimming is also carried out in that gold kid belts are being worn with classic white dresses the draping of which takes on a sculptural beauty.

Fishnet Trim

A New York designer, on the search for something different to distinguish summer clothes, has turned to fishnet.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Amazing Decline in American Farm Crop Exports Is Reported

Falling Off Is Largely in Cotton Shipments; Blame Is Laid to Trick Remedies Fosterd by Agriculture Department; New Program for More Spending.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART
WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—The department of agriculture issued a report the other day that showed an amazing decline in exports of American farm crops. Specifically, the report said that export shipments of agricultural crops were 21 per cent less in the last 10 months than they were in the same 10 months ending in May, 1938. Or, if calculated in fractions, American farmers were able to sell abroad less than four-fifths as much this year as last year.

Further examination of the figures placed the falling off of exports largely in the sales of cotton. So bad have our sales of cotton become abroad that the authorities now are expecting total exports of cotton this fiscal year to be the lowest in the last 50 years of American history.

It is a sad state of affairs and does no credit to Secretary Wallace and his subordinates in the department of agriculture. They must take the blame because they have conceived and promoted and executed all of the nostrums and trick remedies that were to lead American agriculture to the more abundant life. So, what we have today is a low mark of which none can be proud, and that remarkable record has been attained after billions of dollars have been wasted in one way or another from the ploughing under of thousands of acres of crops and the killing of 6,000,000 pigs through all of the stages of crop control, regimentation of farmers and creation of unprecedented bureaucracy.

But the real shock seems yet to come. There is more money to be spent and a new program to be carried out. Mr. Wallace has now initiated an effort by which export bounties will be paid and this will enable the sale of cotton abroad—so Mr. Wallace believes. President Roosevelt believes so. He has indorsed the scheme.

Doomed to Failure Like Earlier Crackpot Ideas

Thus, we have come to a new phase in a long string of governmental failures—because this one is doomed to failure like the earlier crackpot ideas. Since 1933, when the administration embarked upon its price-raising campaign, cotton sales abroad have steadily dropped lower. When the efforts to hold the price up by means of a reduced acreage failed, brilliant minds in the administration turned to loans to the holders of cotton so that the price could be held above the world level. Thereafter, and almost at once, cotton goods of a cheaper kind and made by the worst types of serfdom labor, and cotton, itself, from lands where labor works for a piece of black bread crowded American cotton out of the world market.

When I say, as I did above, that the latest scheme for artificial maintenance of prices will fail, an explanation of the reasons therefor obviously is required. In some quarters around Washington, however, it is asserted that no explanation is necessary because the thing is ridiculous in the extreme. I do not believe the situation is as clear as that. It may seem to some that payment of subsidies to those owning cotton will permit those holders to sell at a lower level than their competitors from foreign lands. That is to say, the cotton could be sold at whatever price was required to get it marketed—with the United States government making up the difference by a direct payment to the seller. When this happens, however, other factors and forces begin to operate, and there is where the selling machinery stalls.

I believe no one can safely dispute the statement that the drop in our cotton exports—and other farm products, too—has resulted from the various price control policies that have been used. Whenever there is an attempt to control prices artificially, there is bound to be grief since that action represents an interference with the law of supply and demand. A horse will not drink and a buyer will not buy unless he wants the drink or the product.

Better to Sell at Lower Prices Than Not at All

What is the result? It is plain to see that prices are propped up by various sticks, most of them furnished out of the federal treasury. Now, there is no sign at all that either President Roosevelt or congress is willing to withdraw those sticks which hold the prices up. Since they are apparently to remain, then it is equally apparent that none of our cotton will be sold at prices competing with foreign cotton. Naturally, the foreign cotton gets into the markets and stays there just as long as our own silly policies are maintained.

It seems strange to me why the government continues to harp away on these artificial supports for prices and crop control methods and other devices which some bright young man thinks will work. There could be an elimination of nearly all of them and, if there were, it is likely that American cotton exports would again be taken in the world market. Of course, the price would be lower. But it strikes me as common sense that it is better to sell at a lower price than never to sell at all. And unless all of nature's teachings are to go awry at once, the price level would control the amount of cotton planted very much better than Secretary Wallace or Assistant Secretary Brown can do.

There is, however, another phase to be considered. Mr. Wallace and the President talk about payment of the bounties so that our producers will get a full price, even though the foreign buyers get the stuff dirt cheap. While this policy is being fostered, another agency of the government is promoting international treaties designed to do away with just such policies. I refer, of course to the reciprocal trade treaties that are the especial pet of Secretary Hull, of the department of state.

Hull Has Worked Hard to Recreate Flow of Commerce

Mr. Hull has worked long and faithfully in his campaign to eliminate the barriers to trade between nations. He has sought to get other nations to eliminate restrictions on quantities of imports from the United States; he has battled against special tariff charges and has used every argument available to recreate a free flow of commerce between the United States and as many nations as will enter into such trade agreements.

It fails to make sense to me, therefore, to see Mr. Hull struggling along one road and Mr. Wallace, with the President's approval, carrying out in behalf of the United States the very policies which Mr. Hull finds objectionable on the part of other nations.

What must the reaction of the Argentines be, for example, when we say through Mr. Hull that we don't want any restrictions on our shipments to their country—and then say through Mr. Wallace that we are going to pay cash subsidies to our growers of wheat so that they can undersell the Argentines in the world market at Liverpool, England. Of course, wheat has not been included in the initial proposal for subsidies, but will all of those please stand up who believe a subsidy can be limited to one kind of farm crop! I would feel, if I were a citizen of Argentina, that even the kindly words of President Roosevelt about being good neighbors were liberally sprinkled with hokum.

Above and beyond the contradictory character of these policies as I have attempted to point them out, there is still another national policy which mixes with the Wallace subsidy idea as oil mixes with water. Through many, many years, one of our fundamental laws governing imports inflicts retaliation upon those who attempt to gain entrance into the American market by use of a government subsidy.

Tap Treasury for Subsidy To Pay Holders of Cotton

The tariff laws say that whenever shipments of any commodity from any foreign nation is sold or offered for sale in our market at prices below the selling prices in the homeland of production, our customs officers shall at once apply a countervailing duty. Now, the countervailing duty is nothing more nor less than a retaliation and it is intended to offset the use of such subsidies as are paid by the government of the land from which the shipment came. We have used it many times; only lately it was used against Germany. The amount of the duty that was assessed was more than enough to make the price of the imported article higher than our American market quotations on like articles.

Here in the Wallace subsidy idea, however, it is proposed to take money out of the federal treasury to pay holders of cotton a subsidy that will enable sales abroad at low prices. The self-same treasury at the very same time must act through its customs officers to see that no other nation does the same thing to us.

While all of these things are bad enough, I think we ought not overlook the possibilities contained in any subsidy program—the extent to which it undoubtedly will go. As I said above, if there is an export bounty on cotton sales, does anyone think for a moment the wheat farmers will not ask for similar treatment? And if wheat gets that treatment, how about corn and hogs and tobacco and rice and potatoes and peanuts and dairy products?

When all of those are in, why not a subsidy out of the treasury to be paid to me and to others who work, and to one storekeeper who is competing with the fellow in the next block?

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

A BIT OF FUN

Wrong Party

Postman—Is this for you, madam? The name is obliterated.

Housewife — No — My name's O'Brien.

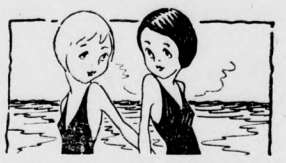
"Love bug bit girl on bus."—News item. Calling Cupid an insect?

Make It Three

"You say her father's kicked you down the front steps three times?"

"Well, twice, but I'm calling again tonight."

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM



"Weren't you frightened when you discovered you were over your head at the beach this morning?"

"No."

"But you usually are."

"There wasn't a man within hearing distance of us."

When a fellow wears loud clothes, a conservative girl turns a deaf ear to his suit.

In Cents

Customer—What is the charge for this battery?

Electrician—One and a half volts.

"How much is that in our money?"

Barred

"Do you really mean to say that Brown has given up drink? Has he seen at last that whisky is not good for him?"

"No, but the landlord at the tavern has seen that Brown is not good for any more whiskies."

SINCE 1852
WIELAND'S
Extra Pale
EXTRA GOOD!

Do you want to EARN MONEY...
enjoy more of the better things in life . . . have financial independence in a business of your own? Beauty culture offers you all these things if you are properly trained. This National Honor Emblem School has already trained thousands of young women now holding responsible, well-paid positions. Classes now forming. Study in San Francisco during the World's Fair. Write NOW—for FREE Folder. DEPT. A.
DON LUX ACADEMY
948 Market St., San Francisco

Truth as Bait

Falsehood is never so successful as when she baits her hook with truth.

One-Spot Flea Killer
Dust on one spot only
Kills Lice, Ants, Fleas, Aphids, Bedbugs, Crab Lice, Potato Bugs, Cabbage Worms, Mex. Bean Beetles
At Your Drug Store

Overcautious

Holding an eel too fast is the way to let it escape.

OUT OF SORTS?
Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels
Nature's Remedy (NR) TABLETS—NR
If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.
Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today.
NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT
ALWAYS CARRY TUMS EAT LIKE CANDY
QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION

BEACONS of SAFETY
● Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

HELP! RESCUE US!

From chronic constipation, stomach, liver and kidney trouble, is the plaintive cry of millions of people and "Father Sebastian Kneipp's" well known product has come to the rescue of hundreds of thousands of children, women and men since 1875.
Father Kneipp's pure vegetable preparation is compounded from 4 selected herbs:
1—Foenum Graecum. 2—Aloe Vera. 3—Foeniculum Vulgara. 4—Juniperus Communis.
Endorsed by Leading National Authorities
Send for one week's trial package, 10 cents plus 3 cents postage. You will appreciate "Father Kneipp's Remedy."
THE LOTUS PRODUCTS
988 Market St. San Francisco, Calif.

PERSONALS

ATTENTION, Men-Women. Physician, 30 years practice, will advise in intimate personal matters. Mail questions. Enclose $1.00. W. M. Brown, M.D., 4266 Melrose, Hollywood, Calif.

WORK on Steam Ships. Full details send 50 cents. P. O. Box 84, Los Angeles, Calif.

ANY girl in trouble or distress apply to Mrs. Colonel S. Harris, the Salvation Army Headquarters, 115 Valencia St., San Francisco.

PIPE

SAVE ON PIPE
VALVES — FITTINGS
Tested reconditioned pipe at attractive prices. Write for prices and booklet.
PACIFIC PIPE CO.
207 Folsom St. San Francisco

Goose Acts as Sentry

Refusing all attempts to lure it away, a goose has been on sentry duty outside the Kralievo barracks, in Yugoslavia, for three years. Latest reports received in Belgrade were that it still is on duty. It is always in the same spot, standing first on one leg and then the other, and is so attached to the army that it will not take food from any one not in uniform. When taken from the post it mopes and goes on hunger strike until permitted to return.

Ship Becomes Hostel

One of Germany's most unusual youth hostels is the 2,700-ton bark, the "Hein Godenwind," in the harbor of Hamburg. It accommodates 500 young people. The German youth hostel association, started to provide lodgings at minimum cost for hikers of every nationality, now has over 2,200 hostels and provides sleeping quarters for about 5,000,000 people a year.

Leisurely Russians

No Russian "izvoshchick" or driver will ever whip his horse to make him jog along a little more briskly. No matter how important your appointment, you cannot make him understand that it is necessary to hurry. You must take your time and you will get there in a pleasant, leisurely fashion.

Purchases From U. S. Cut

Increased unemployment in Puerto Rico has caused a drastic reduction in that island's purchases of rice and beans from continental United States, which last year totaled 268,000,000 pounds. Rice and beans are the favorite foods of laborers there.

Few Real Intimacies

There is a wide difference between general acquaintance and companionship. You may salute a man and exchange compliments with him daily, yet know nothing of his character, his inmost tastes and feelings.

Vitamins Lost in Baked Apples

Scientists have discovered that apple pie loses the fruit's vitamins. The anti-scurvy substance in fruits and vegetables, vitamin C, decreases about 80 per cent when apples are made into a pie.

Alaska's Pancakes

Alaskan natives prefer flapjacks fried in castor oil or seal oil. The pancakes are made of flour and water without salt or baking powder.

Human Jawbone Shrinking

The human jawbone is shrinking to the point where it is becoming too small to hold the 32 teeth nature meant it to have.

Wyoming Livestock

The value of cattle, sheep, horses, pigs and chickens in Wyoming is estimated at $63,017,000.

Definition of Embracery

Embracery is an attempt to corrupt or influence a jury by money, promises, letters, threats or persuasions.

Hard Mineral

The ruby and sapphire are forms of corundum, one of the hardest minerals known.

Sequoias Are Oldest

The Sequoias are considered the oldest of living things, survivals of that long ago when plants and animals grew to giant size.

Highest Point in Texas

Highest point in "flat" Texas is Guadalupe peak, Culberson county, 9,000 feet in altitude.

The Anaconda

The anaconda, largest of American snakes, reaches a length of 30 feet, is aquatic, nonvenomous and lives mainly on small animals.

Electricity on Farms

A total of 45,051 North Carolina farm homes were equipped with electricity between 1935 and 1939.

Worst Earthquake

The worst earthquake on record occurred in 1556 in China. Accounts made at the time put the death roll at 800,000.

BANNER SERIAL FICTION

She Painted Her Face

A story of love and intrigue . . . by DORNFORD YATES

© Dornford Yates WNU Service

CHAPTER VIII—Continued
—17—

"Who was George Eliot?" asked the duchess.

"His lordship's pet spaniel, your Grace," replied Bertram.

"So he was," mouthed the Count. "To think I'd forgotten—"

"So what was?" said the Duchess.

Her victim clawed at the cloth.

"The dog, madam. The—"

"George Eliot was a female," said the Duchess. And then, "What became of her . . . Brief? What became of Rudolf's pet spaniel . . . that never would let her master out of her sight?"

I shall always remember that moment that held so much and shall always see the three faces of those concerned. Old Harry's, keen and relentless, seemed cut out of painted stone: the Count's was a mask of wet gray, with lines that gave the impression of having been drawn with blue chalk: and Bertram's was tense and bloodless—the face of a man who is waiting to hear some monstrous suspicion smothered at birth.

Twice the Count tried to answer, and twice he failed.

At the third attempt—

"Madam," he croaked, "I have told you that my memory—"

"What became of George Eliot, steward?"

"His lordship shot her, your Grace, because she was going blind."

"Himself? His favorite dog?"

"He would let no one else do it, your Grace. And no one, except his lordship, knows where she lies."

The Duchess returned to the Count.

"D'you remember it now?"

Somehow the man made answer.

"I remember . . . that I shot her . . . myself."

Old Harry lunged.

"In that case, you can tell me her color."

The silence which succeeded this challenge dragged at the nerves, and I was really quite thankful when Virgil, in desperation, put in his oar.

"Madam, you are dealing with matters which my uncle has fought to forget."

Old Harry raised her eyebrows.

"That explanation is one which I am not prepared to accept. I'll tell you why. It's too easy. There's something very wrong here—and I'm very glad that I came." She turned to survey the oarsman. "Why are you here?"

"Madam," said Virgil, "this was my father's home."

"I know that better than you. I ask you why you were here."

"I have no other home, madam."

"Indeed," said Old Harry. "Where is your father now?"

"My father," said Virgil, "is dead."

"When did he die?"

"At least ten years ago, madam."

"In that case he's been resurrected before this time. I must get into touch with him. I know he was living in London a year ago."

The Count of Brief leaned forward.

"Madam," he gasped, "this is very painful to me."

"Then it shouldn't be," said Old Harry. "Mistakes have been made before now, and I'm not at all certain your brother wasn't an innocent man."

Virgil whipped into the breach, before the Count could reply.

"In that case, madam, there's only one thing to be done. May I have my father's address?"

"I'm afraid," said Old Harry, "your filial affection must wait. I'll deal with this matter myself. And when I have talked with your father, I'll let you know. I expect he, too, has fought to forget the past. But he may have been—less successful . . . However, we'll very soon know. I'll write to my agent tonight." She returned to the Count, whose head was shaking a little, as that of a very old man. "He will ask your brother two questions, and send his answers to me. The first will be this—What was George Eliot's color?"

The Count half-rose from his chair.

"Madam, I protest."

"Protest all you like," said Old Harry. "Whelp is not Whelp for nothing, and I was a friend of your father's before you were born."

"But what can that prove?" cried the Count. "If he tells you George Eliot's color, what can that prove?" His voice rose into a scream, and he smacked the cloth. "That can prove nothing, madam . . . nothing at all—except that he can remember what I have contrived to forget," and with that, he sank back, breathing hard, with the air of a man who knows he has made a mistake and yet must needs go on, because he cannot retire.

"Quite so," said the Duchess, "quite so. But the second question will be much harder than that. Where is George Eliot buried?" She set her arm on the table and dropped her chin to her palm. "If he answers that, I think that that will prove something . . . and prove it up to the hilt."

I glanced at the Count.

The man was sitting up straight and was staring directly before him, but not at me. It was plain that his eyes saw nothing that eyes can see, that Apprehension possessed him, body and soul. And this, I think, was natural, for the Duchess had hit very hard. She had publicly forced the cupboard in which his skeleton stood and had hung the sword of vengeance over his head. And this, after 22 years . . .

The Count seemed to take hold of himself: a shiver ran through his limbs, and a hand went out to his wine: and then he was glancing about him, as though to take up his place. But the look on his face was haunted, and he might have been 20 years older than when he sat down.

In a silence which nobody cared

"What Was George Eliot's Color?"

to break, some dessert was served.

Then Old Harry spoke in German.

"John Herrick, relieve the tension. You know how to tell a good tale."

"Madam," said Herrick, "command me." He put a hand to his head. "A few minutes ago the conversation turned upon remembrance—a precious faculty. By that my story shall hang . . ."

(Here I should say that Herrick's story was heard by every soul in that room, for the Duchess had taken her spoon, yet did not begin to eat; and while we, at table, sat waiting for her to begin, the servants had nothing to do, because the course had been served.)

"There was once an English vicar, a very forgetful man. Now all of us sometimes forget. I forgot my pistol on Friday afternoon. But he was much worse than that. He would set forth to keep an engagement and, while he was on his way, forget why he had gone out. He would frequently enter a shop and, ere he was served, forget what he came in to buy. And sometimes in winter, when the heaven was dark and he was rising early, as parsons do, he forgot he was getting up, but supposed he was going to bed, took off the clothes which he had that moment put on and then retired, as though it were night and not day. But, with it all, he was so gentle and charming and had a nature so sweet that his flock forgave his failing with ready hearts, smiled at his errors and said it was 'Parson's way.'

"Well, one beautiful summer morning, he could not resist the call of the countryside, and, after his early breakfast, he set out afoot to prove the lively beauty he loved so well and draw from it a sermon such as no books could give. For the following day was Sunday . . . As though upon air, he roamed for mile upon mile. Of course he forgot all else: and of such was his communion that he forgot all time. In fact, it was past two o'clock, and he had covered the best part of 15 miles, when he climbed a stile in a hedgerow, to find a man in the road, with a watch in his hand. And the man was watching a chauffeur changing a tire—or, rather, trying to change it, for the car had detachable rims, and, because of the heat of the day, the metal had expanded and the rim had seized on to the wheel.

"At once the Vicar perceived the state of the case. The man, who was wearing full dress, was clearly due at some function, for which he feared to be late: the chauffeur was needing assistance to pull off the rim: but the other dared not give it, because of his clothes.

"Without so much as a word, the Vicar went down on his knees in the dusty road—not to pray, but to add his strength to that of a fellow man. And after a moment or two, before their united endeavors, the rim gave way . . . The rest, of course, was easy, but the Vicar continued to help till the work was done. Then at last he straightened his back, to find the other beside him, silk hat in hand.

"'Sir,' said the man, 'I never can thank you enough. And since you have done me a service which I can never repay, I beg you will do me the honor to be my guest. I am to be married this day at half-past two, and I should not now be happy if you were not there.'

"'My very good friend,' said the Vicar, inspecting his state, 'you know very well that I am not fit to appear.'

"That was true: he was not even wearing clerical dress.

"'Whose fault is that?' said the other, and ushered him into his car . . .

"Now, though, for the moment, he did not know where he was, so soon as they moved, the Vicar got his bearings, only to find that they were approaching the village of which he was priest. At the sight of the distant spire, his memory suddenly stirred.

"'Dear, dear,' he cried. 'I'd forgotten. I shan't be able to come. You must set me down at that village. I've got a wedding myself.'

"'At that village?' cried the other. 'But that is where I'm to be married—in ten minutes' time.'

"The Vicar smiled his rare smile.

"'Make it twenty, my friend,' he said gently. 'You must give me time to change.'

"So they brought one another to church—the priest and the groom, for, had they not met as they did, neither the one nor the other could have arrived."

There was a moment's silence.

Then the Duchess of Whelp shook her head.

"Too good to be true," she said, "as I'll lay the Count will agree."

"Madam," said the Count, "I am with you. And who ever heard of a—"

"God in heaven!" cried Herrick, and started up to his feet. His eyes were upon the Count, and the Count was staring back, with the eyes of a beast at bay.

So for a long moment . . .

"What then?" said Old Harry, sharply.

Herrick put a hand to his head.

"But he's denied it," he cried, and looked dazedly round. "And I was there—at the wedding. I saw them arrive."

"What of that?" said the Duchess. "He wasn't."

His eyes again fast on the Count—

"By heaven," said Herrick, "I don't believe that he was. And yet the bridegroom's name was Rudolf of Brief."

Two hours had gone by, and Winter was telling his tale. This in Herrick's room, the middle room of the tower. (This had not been a bedroom the week before: but now it was changed.)

"The first thing I knew, sir, a servant come running in, to say his lordship had fainted and his valet was wanted at once. Well, that told me you were off, and very soon after, Bertram the Steward comes in, as white as a sheet. He asks the older servants to come to his room, an' when he was gone, a footman begins to talk. I couldn't get all he said, but I made out her Grace an' Mr. Herrick 'ad put it across the Count. There's a chauffeur there speaks some English, and so I got on to him. 'What's the trouble?' I says. 'What's anyone done?' An' then he starts off . .

"They've got this much clear, sir—that there was another brother an' he was a twin: that 'er Grace and Mr. Herrick keeps on referring to him: that his lordship keeps getting caught out, because he don't seem to see that they're mixing him up with his brother in all they say. But they can't understand why his lordship is so much upset. 'Why can't he see?' they keep asking. 'Why don't he tell them they're mixin' him up with his twin?' Of course, the Steward's got it—you ought to have seen his face. An' Mr. Parish has rammed a point or two home. But they all know there's something wrong, an' they all think her Grace has come here to put it right. It seems she said something like that. And they've got Mr. Herrick's story about the forgetful priest: but they think that when he said 'Rudolf,' he must have meant 'Ferdinand.'"

"Oh, give me strength," said Herrick, and threw up his hands.

"If I may say so, sir, you 'aven't no call to complain. They've got the truth in their hands, but, except for the Steward, they're holding it upside down."

"And what will happen," said Herrick, "if ever they turn it round?"

"Shocked to death, sir," said Winter, "if you ask me. I think they'll walk out on him, sir, from bottom to top. They're a very 'ouse-proud lot. An' another thing—in their eyes her Grace can't do no wrong."

There was a little silence.

It was clear that we had won the first round, and won it well. It was also clear that Old Harry was going for a knockout, because the pace she had set could not possibly last—for one thing only, her threat to produce poor Gering was one which she could not fulfill. And again it was clear that Old Harry's judgment was good, because a win on points would be useless to us. The Count of Brief had to be floored—or be made to throw in the towel.

If he contrived to stand up for the first few rounds, the man was safe. I could not lose sight of one thing. And that was that he had a second who knew no law.

Indeed, this was how I saw it—that the Duchess of Whelp was fighting the Count of Brief, because the fall of the Count would set Elizabeth up: but Virgil was fighting his cousin, because, if he brought her down, the fall of the Count would not matter, because he — Percy Virgil—would then be bound to succeed.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Strange Things Happen to Vessels at Sea During Storms and in Accidents

During a hurricane in the Caribbean, in 1906, a British tramp steamer, the Dorisbrook, was caught by what her crew described as a tidal wave. They said it must have been nearly 100 feet high, and that the big steamer was carried on its summit like a chip in a mill race. At last she stopped with a bump, and when daylight came she was in a pine forest more than 200 yards from the beach, reports a writer in London Answers Magazine.

A dock was dug around her and a canal to the sea. She was refloated and went under her own steam to Galveston, where she was repaired. In the following February she delivered her cargo safely in London.

Extraordinary things happen at sea, but perhaps nothing harder to believe than the fate of the large wooden schooner, Fred B. Taylor. She was run down by a steamer in the Atlantic and cut in two. Her crew was saved. The bow half drifted to Delaware bay, on the American coast; the stern came ashore on Ascension island, 4,500 miles away.

One more story almost equally strange. The British steamship Mercedes, laden with iron ore, was off Newfoundland, when caught in a severe electric storm. The whole ocean was like an endless stretch of prairie fires and balls of electric fire hissed and exploded in all directions among the vessel's masts and rigging. A heavy gale sprang up, and the heavily laden ship was badly damaged.

As the gale died out the fireballs appeared again, great "composants" which hung in big globes from the masts and stays and turned night into day. By their light repairs were effected which enabled the vessel to reach port.

Name Carmela Is From Hebrew

The name Carmela is from the Hebrew, in which language the word carmel means "a park, woodland or vineyard." We see from this where Mount Carmel in Palestine got its name, simply a word for a woodland. There is also an Arabic word, carmel, meaning "a field of fruit," practically the same thing as a vineyard. Carmela means "of the vineyard," writes Florence A. Cowles in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, and Carmelita, occasionally heard, is a diminutive of the shorter name.

Patterns That're Cool, Smart and Charming

YOU'LL feel cool, and look smart, as well as much slimmer, in 1773, a soft afternoon dress with full, graceful sleeves, a paneled skirt, and shirred bodice that fits beautifully over the bust. In chiffon, georgette, or voile, it will be lovely for luncheons and afternoon parties.

Summer Comfort for Tot.

You can really make a whole summer wardrobe for your tot from this one easy design, 1766.

It includes, you see, a bonnet, a pinafore and a play suit that little folks can wear happily and comfortably on the hottest day. Make them of calico, seersucker, gingham or linen, and trim them with rows of ricrac braid.

The Patterns.

1773 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4⅝ yards of 39 inch material with short sleeves. 4⅞ yards with long sleeves.

1766 is designed for sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 2 requires 3⅝ yards of 35 inch material. 13⅜ yards of ricrac braid to trim.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Uncle Phil Says:

When to Shelve Patience

Patience isn't much of a virtue when it is spent in waiting for something to turn up.

When a girl discovers she can't attract attention except by being wild, she has made a dangerous discovery.

A high degree of education sometimes makes a man contemptuous of the rest of us.

It Pleases Him More

It is much easier for a woman to mend her husband's clothes than his ways.

An adult is a person who has stopped growing at both ends and started growing at the middle.

Too many people think "give and take" means the other fellow giving and their taking.

AT LAST! THE TRUTH ABOUT LOSING FAT

NEW YORK, N. Y.—In a test by a prominent N. Y. physician and nationally known newspaper woman—25 women lost a total of 286 lbs. in 40 days. YOU, too, can follow this SAME, SENSIBLE plan right at home and here it is:

First of all go light on fatty meats and sweets. Eat plentifully of lean meats, fish, fowl, fresh fruits and vegetables. And for proper functioning by removal of accumulated wastes take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen in hot water every morning. — DON'T MISS A MORNING. — Kruschen is made right here in U. S. A. from famous English formula.

And this is important! Kruschen is NOT harmful. It is not just one salt as some people ignorantly believe. Rather it's a blend of 6 active minerals, which when dissolved in water make a healthful mineral drink similar to highly effective Spa waters where wealthy women have gone for years. A jar of Kruschen costs only a few cents and lasts 6 weeks.

So, fat ladies—get some gumption! MAKE UP YOUR MIND YOU'LL STICK to the above Plan for 28 days—and just see if you don't lose fat and feel healthier and younger. You can get Kruschen at druggists everywhere.

WNU—12 27—39

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.

Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use *Doan's Pills*. *Doan's* have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. *Ask your neighbor!*

DOAN'S PILLS

The CAMPBELL PRESS
Published Every Thursday at Campbell, Calif., by
EDNA F. SMITH

Entered as second class matter Sept. 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, Calif., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.
Sub. $1.50 year in advance. Ad. Rates on Request

BY RIGHT OR MIGHT!

In the cold light of early morning, a white woman stands by the barbed-wire of a Tientsin barricade while her clothes are stripped from her back before the eyes of Japanese sentries. In the endless silence of a Nazi prison sits a famous woman, her mind slowly breaking as friends seek in vain for the gold to fill the pockets of her Nazi kidnapers. In the blistered wreck of a Chinese mission lie the bodies of nurses and doctors, systematically bombed into eternity for the crime of humanitarian kindness.

This is 1939! For countless year on year man has slogged his way from the swamps of a paleozoic world. For twenty long centuries he has worked in life and fought to the death to preserve the law of right. Nations, like men, have not always lived by the ideals they have professed. Yet since the beginning of the Christian era—even in war and ruin—the ideals of right have remained at least a star to guide the course of nations.

Today that star is lost to view behind the shadow fo an age of darkness. The leaders of men rule by blood and bullet, govern with force and fear, legislate with lies and the leaden club. The leaders of men exalt the black arts on the altars of church and the platform of state. They discard the laws of right to rule by the fists of might.

Planes will fall like flaming comets on the white snows of the Russian hills. Children will roast to death in the blistered ruins of bombed cities. Men will lie like pawns on the tangled chess-board of a modern battle-field .

But the loss of right is more important than the triumph of might. Men will die, today, as they died yesterday. Men will live, and what they live by, whether by right or by might, will determine the course of the world.

* * *

AN AMERICAN AIR

For the first time since man began to dream of soaring through the sky on wings of flight, it is now possible to girdle the globe on regular commercial heavier-than-air services. As the Dixie Clipper's motors roared into silence the other day ,they marked not only the conquest of the Atlantic, but the sealing of the last link in a globe-circling air line.

With an around-the-world jaunt by plane as easy as a trip to Chicago, America has once more demonstrated her mastery of the skies. From Hong Kong, China, American-owned air lines stretch two-thirds of the way around the world to Marseille, France. With American-built planes in regular service over the other third, the world is girdled by a belt of American air.

The talk of late has been that America is falling behind in the race for air supremacy. Perhaps, in the arts of war, other nations do surpass the mighty Flying Fortress and the deadly Airacuda. But there can be no doubt about America's might in the arts of peace. The Flying Clippers daily bear witness to Uncle Sam's mastery of the highway of the sky.

American land may end at the cliffs of Point Lobos. American air—conquered by American planes and flyers—spreads around the world.

* * *

A DILLAR, A DOLLAR!

With billions being tossed about as lightly as you and I would jiggle pennies ,our congressional representatives of late have been exercising their constitutional right to play games with the money of the nation.

To the average dollar-haunted Californian, it's probably a bit bewildering. The price of domestic silver goes up to twice its value. The price of foreign silver goes down. The President wants the power to cut the dollar to fifty cents. The Senate wants the dollar spared.

The fluctuations of international finance do have important bearings in American economy, but you and I can be pardoned if we pay more attention to the fluctuations of our check-book. What the dollar will buy in marks and pounds is of prime interest. But you and I understandably take more interest in what the dollar will buy in the way of meat and potatoes.

If Congress really wants to double the price of some commodity, we know a lot of nice California products that could use a shot in the price arm. And when it comes to cutting, we've a flock of bills that ought to keep the President's hand in trim until the third-term race is settled.

One thing is certain, whether the dollar gets bigger or smaller, you and I will have the same old dollar-dwindling problem along about the first of every month.

THE END OF A HERO

Through the thrills and spills of 2,130 consecutive games, Lou Gehrig, baseball's man of iron, ran the bases of a diamond hero. From Yonkers to San Diego, the nation's youngsters jumped to the crack of his bat. From Harlem to Oakland they thrilled ot his high leap for a throw from third.

Today that hero no longer stands waiting at home plate for the speeding toss of the pitcher, no longer races the flying ball around the bags. Today that hero has stepped down from his pedestal, condemned to a life of inactivity and invalidism by the scourge of a chronic spinal distorder.

But there is heroism in defeat as well as victory. The Lou Gehrig who rose from the sandlots of Manhattan to the stadiums of national acclaim, knew the heroism of victory. Banished from the plate by the accident of disease, the Yankee batsman is showing the spirit that makes of defeat a monument of heroism.

The youngsters of America need not shelve their hero. He stands bright with honor in baseball's hall of fame.

* * *

CHICKS AND CHECKS

Like the old battle for priority between the chicken and the egg, there's a brain-tickler in the twentieth-century problem: Who caused the depression, the producers who produced too much, or the consumers who consumed too little? The news of the week has an answer to the egg problem. Down in Texas a live chick was born, without benefit of egg. There's an answer also in the week's news to the puzzle of producer and consumer.

Speaking before the annuel congress of American University Women, Dr. William G. Carr had this to say: "Education doesn't teach the consumer to make his pay-check cover the maximum amount of goods. Our schools have been placing all of their emphasis on the education of young people to be efficient producers, giving little attention to consumer education."

The parade of the years has seen a rapidly accelerating boom in efficient production. We have learned to make more, with less work, at lower cost. We have taught our producers the tricks of making their strength go a long way. But we have hesitated to teach our consumers how to make the best use of their financial strength.

"Educated consumers," says Dr. Carr, "know the difference between wise and foolish spending." They know the interest of the community lies in keeping open the channels of most-efficiet distribution. They know the value of mass-buying, and the falsity of any argument that would close the door to the economy and thrift of modern retail outlets. They use the acid test of "value" to differentiate between gambling and buying.

That tiny "cheap" of an egg-less chick down in Texas will hardly be heard beyond the clucking of its mother. The "buy intelligently" of Dr. Carr's "consumer education program" may well mean increased consumption and a narrowing of the margin between what we produce and what we use — a loud enough "cheap" to be heard around the world.

* * *

Show going on all the time! That might be the call of the side-show circus barker or the boast of a world's fair booster. It might even be one way of summing up the wide diversity of attractions brought to you each week in the pages of your newspaper.

Take this week's news as an example. In Pennsylvania caterpillars stopped a train. In Arkansas, a farmer trained his geese to weed cotton. In Vermont, an inventor turned up with a vacuum cleaner to kill weeds.

An Oklahoman asked the New York police to find him a Chinese wife. Not to be outdone, the author of 'Live Alone and Like it" decided to get married after all. And down in Georgia, one unsuccessful suitor got a rain-check on his marriage license when the lady of his choice turned him down.

Show going on all the time! It's all there in the pages of your newspaper, the comedy and tragedy, the sorrow and joy, the glamour and heartache, that make up the lives of a billion living human beings.

* * *

Like the shepherd that yelled "wolf" so many times that nary a rescuer turned up when the wolf finally came round to sample a tasty lamb chop, there seems to be some danger that Europe will yell "war" often enough to discourage even the most ardent of America's "Europe savers." Winter crises have merged into spring crises, and spring crises into summer crises. Now we hear from the lips of a gloomy Daladier that France is facing its gravest crisis in 20 years. In London, appeaser Chamberlain shows all the signs of preparing gifts for another Munich party. Certainly something is in the air of Europe these days besides the aroma of summer grapes and ripening wheat. There's something in the air, but whether it's the chaff of an early harvest, or the bombs of a final war, only tomorrow can tell.

CALIFORNIA SPEAKS!

Significant Statements By Interesting Californians

HOULDER HUDGINS, pres. N. Y. furniture firm, at S. F. conference of western dealers—"When Mrs. America shops, she demands beauty and charm, as well as quality, within a store. Make your store attractive—so that Mrs. America smiles as she walks in. Then she'll stick around!"

ATTORNEY GENERAL EARL WARREN—"No one is running a big, open gambling establishment without paying off public officials."

PHIL A. ANDREW, vice-pres. Johns-Manville Co., visiting model homes display on Treasure Island—"California is teaching the whole country how to build and to develop a market for new homes."

RICHARD OLSON, son of Governor Olson—"It is generally understood the Governor will go before the people with his own candidates for the Senate and Assembly in 1940."

WALTER F. WANGER, Hollywood, film producer—"Motion picture producers, like publishers, should be free to give the public what they think it wants—wrong guesses will be paid for at the box office."

LOIS INGALLS, S. F., advertising manager—"Window displays and similar promotions bolster advertising campaigns; but newspaper displays remain the most practical medium for creating buyer interest."

SENATOR CHRIS N. JESPERSON, Atascadera — "Surely the American people, with the initiative, energy and background which are theirs, should be able to find a better answer to unemployment than the one which we have at the present time."

Campfire Girls

Carol Lantz, Scribe

The Tawasi group of Camp Fire Girls has been improving the grounds around the Camp Fire house the last few meetings. The first meeting was spent in pulling weeds, the second meeting they soaked the ground and spaded it, and the next meeting they went on a moonlight truck-ride with Mr. Jeffers to get rocks at the rock-crusher for decorating the grounds.

Miss Jane Taylor was elected president of the group of Girl Reserves at Y. W. C. A. camp in Big Basin. These young ladies of high school age have been at the camp since June 25 and will conclude their stay Sunday, when younger groups will have their turn.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fish and family were visiting relatives in San Leandro Tuesday.

Mrs. Francis Swane and Elwood Swane were visitors on Treasure Island Tuesday.

SEND $1 *for the next 4 months of*
The Atlantic Monthly

MAKE the most of your reading hours. Enjoy the wit, the wisdom, the companionship, the charm that have made the ATLANTIC, for over seventy-five years, America's most quoted and most cherished magazine.

Send $1. (mentioning this ad) to
The Atlantic Monthly, 8 Arlington St., Boston

Dr. Jackson says

"Don't be concerned about how little cash you can afford to pay me, I promise you the best work it is within my ability to render."

● ● ●

Like some magic touch of nature.

LUCITONE OR VERNONITE
PLATES

Have that feature all people prize above everything else.

LIFE

This plus a FIT that will allow you to EAT, TALK and SMILE in COMFORT is my aim.

DR. JAY JACKSON
The Working Man's Dentist
85 South First Street
San Jose
Ballard 1103

EASY CREDIT
LIBERAL TERMS

WEBBS
PHOTO SUPPLIES
KODAKS PICTURE FINISHING FRAMING
66 SO. FIRST ST. SAN JOSE

RED & WHITE STORE
QUALITY MEATS AT PRICES YOU CAN AFFORD
RayMathis
Phone 85

CAMPBELL LUMBER COMPANY
LUMBER AND MILL WORK
BUILDING and ROOFING MATERIAL
Telephone Campbell 113

FIELD'S STORE
THURS., FRI. & SAT. SPECIALS

Folger's Coffee, 1-lb. 26c; 2-lbs.	50c
Shredded Wheat, 2 pkgs.	23c
Snowdrift, 3-lbs. 52c; 6-lbs.	$1.03
BEET SUGAR, 10 lbs.	49c
MORNING MILK, 3 cans	17c
Shurfine Grape Juice, qts. 35c; pts.	25c
Orange Marmalade, qts. 40c; pts.	25c
C.H.B. Cucumber Chips, 25-oz.	20c
Briardale Mayonnaise, qt. 41c; pt.	23c
Dainty Mix Fruit Cocktail, 8-oz., 3 for	25c
Energy Gran. Soap, lge. 19c; giant pkg.	38c
Hormel Chile Con Carne, 16-oz can	15c
Ovaltine, 6-oz. 33c; 14-oz.	59c
Scot Tissue, 3 large rolls	22c
Waldorf Tissue, 4 rolls	17c
Krispy Crackers, 2-lbs.	25c
Briardale Tiny Beets, No. 2's	20c

FIELD'S STORE
PHONE 127 SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY

Best in Sound and Ventilation
Phone 37
CAMPBELL THEATRE
Show Time
Sat. Sun. 1:45 to 11:30
Week Days 6:45 to 11:30

THURS.-FRI.-SAT., JULY 6-7-8
THE STORY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN THAT HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD!
His thrilling, romantic, eventful youth! A picture stirring with its drama, action, emotion!
Twentieth Century-Fox presents DARRYL F. ZANUCK'S production of
YOUNG Mr. LINCOLN
HENRY FONDA · ALICE BRADY · MARJORIE WEAVER · ARLEEN WHELAN
— ALSO —
"CALLING DR. KILDARE"
TABLEWARE NITE

SUN.-MON.-TUES., JULY 8-10-11
Jeanette MacDonald in
"BROADWAY SERENADE"
— ALSO —
"FOUR GIRLS IN WHITE"

WEDNESDAY NIGHT
TOBY'S COUNTRY STORE
Many Free Prizes and a Barrel of Fun

The FARMERS CORNER

by RALPH H. TAYLOR

Executive Secretary Agricultural Council of California

The communist party, through its state secretary, one William Schneiderman, has come out with a public endorsement of the "Ham and Eggs" pension proposal.

That, in itself, of course, cannot be construed as an indictment of the Thirty-Thursday scheme, for sometimes even the best of movements are embarrassed by questionable friends and unwanted endorsements.

But this particular endorsement —and the explanatory statement which attended it—should at least make the many sincere men and women, who have been led to believe in the pension plan, stop, look and listen.

For the Communist party, though endorsing the program and announcing its intention to support it on the ballot, makes the bald assertion in its statement of endorsement that "the plan, even if passed, cannot be operated!"

Why, then, is the Communist party ready and willing to support a program of aid for the aged which it admits is unworkable and foredoomed to failure?

The answer doubtless lies in the fact that it is a definite, deliberate part of the program of radicals and revolutionaries, aiming at the overthrow of American government, to support any and all schemes which they believe will foment class hatreds, distrust, social unrest and bitterness.

If the "Ham and Eggs" dream evaporates into thin air and hundreds of thousands of old people, who have been induced to part with dimes and quarters and half dollars to promote it, are confronted with bitter disillusionment, what of it?

According to the creed of the radical agitator, their misery and disappointment will serve a good purpose. It will help to destroy their faith in American institutions. It will hasten the revolution!

But so that there need be no misunderstanding nor confusion regarding the nature of the Communist endorsement of the Thirty-Thursday program, let's consider the statement of endorsement issued by the Communist party's secretary, Mr. Schneiderman, as published in "The People's World" the recognized Communist organ for the Pacific coast.

Mr. Schneiderman ,of course, has another explanation—at least for public consumption—of the party's action in approving a plan which it admits will break down and can't possibly operate. Here it is:

"The Communist party believes that all progressive-minded people supporting the New Deal, regardless of their views on the workability of the plan, should support its passage as a means to defeat the reactionary 'economy' bloc and reinforce the people's mandate for social security and recovery measures.

"The basic criticism of the $30 Every Thursday pension plan which our party made last year remains in force today despite certain modifications in the right direction. This criticism is based on the fact that the plan, even if passed, cannot be operated because it does not provide for a means of financing it through taxing the accumulated wealth of big capital, the only means which could bear the cost of a workable security and recovery program without shifting the burden to the shoulders of those least able to pay."

Like most Communist utterances that statement is deliberately designed to stir up class hatred. The adroit propaganda comes out in the words "big capital." To get adequate pensions, the capital must be taken from capitalists!

The plain fact that there are very few "capitalists" left (at least that have any capital) doesn't disturb the radical agitator. Facts never annoy soap-box orators. But just for the record, the fact is that if all the wealth of all the millionaires in the United States should be divided, each American would receive as his share just 66 cents! That, to be sure, wouldn't go far toward paying $30 Every Thursday—but that doesn't bother the Communists either ,for they know the scheme wouldn't work and have no real desire that it should. That would defeat their purposes.

BOYS' STATE

(Continued from Page 1)

the coveted office. The Los Angeles group agreed to back a certain candidate for Chief Executive and the San Francisco delegation also set up a "machine" to get their man elected. However, neither of these candidates survived the primary vote.

In the general election Jack Maiben of Montebello was elected governor. Party lines were disregarded and a majority of state officers elected were Nationalists. The Nationalist party also swept the majority for the Senate, but the Whigs won the most seats in the Assembly.

After the elections, the Legislature, the Supreme Court, the county board of supervisors, the city councils, and the police forces began to function and the boys ran their own state. The affairs of state ran smoothly enough, except for the fact that there was too much noise after lights were out. After issuing repeated warnings, Gov. Maiben called out the state militia to quell these distrubances, wihch it did effectively.

Entertainment included sightseeing trips around Sacramento, a visit to the capitol buildings, several vaudeville shows, and a "home talent show," to which the Boys' State orchestra contributed several numbers.

The recreation facilities provided for swimming, baseball, and badminton.

The 675 delegates owe a debt of gratitude to the American Legion and to the directors of the Third Annual Boys' State for this excellent opportunity to learn to become better American citizens. Most delegates were sponsored by Legion posts, although any service club may sponsor a boy.

Flower With Personality Plus

By BETTY BARCLAY

A large percentage of gardeners would agree to labeling the pansy as the flower with personality plus.

In appearance, it packs as much wallop as any other flower. Study the picture above, for a minute. Some think the pansies here look like kittens, or like squirrels, or like pickaninnies — and some think they look just like pansies.

Like other "personalities," pansies are easier to get along with when you know their peculiarities. Extensive tests at the Ferry-Morse Seed Breeding Station show that the pansy is the best "mud-horse" in the floral sweepstakes. It likes a moist soil and should be watered regularly for best results. The pansy likes it cool, too, and the cooling action of evaporation of moisture benefits its growth.

The pansy may be likened also to the Apache dancers who are thrown about so recklessly on the stage. The pansy will do well by you even though roughly treated, but it cannot stand being ignored. In other words, the pansy will stand an unusual amount of mauling during transplanting, because its spreading root system is not harmed by a bit of pruning. But once planted, it must be well tended. Its flowers should be picked often or it will cease blooming long before the end of summer. It should have rich soil; and, as stated above, it needs abundant moisture.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Laws moved to Hayward last week but Miss Claire Laws will remain here with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Benson of the Campbell Cleaners, spent Sunday in Fresno visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Benson son.

and Mr. and Mrs. George E. Mun-

CHURCHES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH NOTICES
John Brunswick, Pastor

Church school at 9:45 a. m.

Service of worship at 11 a. m.

Three groups of Epworth League meet at 6:30.

Evening services at 7:30 with sermon by the pastor.

Mrs. Edward T. Kennedy (the former Vivian Gill) her son Kenfield and brother Don Gill who had been guests of Mrs. David Sanders, on Budd avenue, left Monday to visit Mrs. Charles D. Gill who has a resort on the Redwood highway. Mrs. Kennedy was a school mate of Mrs. Sanders when the Gill families lived on ranches southwest of town.

J. E. Murdock, district deputy grand master and his staff, members of Morning Light Lodge, I. O. O. F., will install the new officers of Observatory Lodge in San Jose this evening. Following the installation a banquet will be served to members and visitors.

Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Anderson and son, David, visited their daughter, Marilyn in San Francisco Sunday, and Tuesday they attended the Fair, being especially interested in the start of the Honolulu yacht race.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NOTES
J. H. Bennett, Pastor

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Morning worship at 11 a. m. Sermon by Rev. J. H. Bennett.

Youth forums for discussion of problems of religion and life at 6:30 p. m.

CAMPBELL PENTECOSTAL MISSION
Assembly of God - IOOF Hall

SERVICES

Sunday, Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m.

Midweek, Young People's service, Wednesday evening at 7:30. Bible study, Friday evening at 7:30.

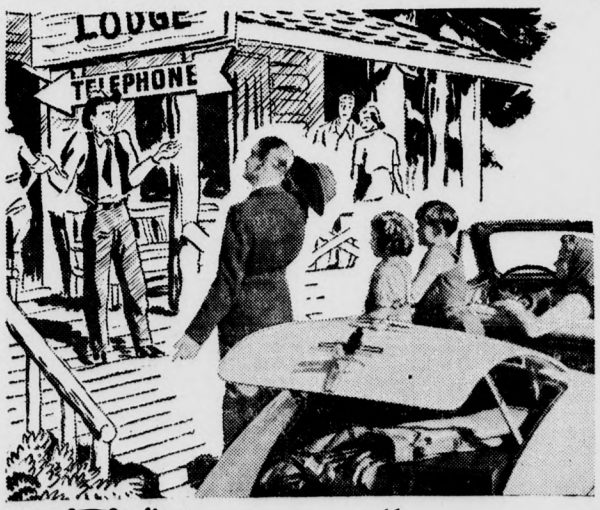
Strangers always welcome.

Z. P. Miller and wife, pastors.

Residence—36 Fourth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joyce Farr and two daughter of Oakland, and Mr. and Mrs. Dick Lynden and daughter of San Francisco, spent the Fourth here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lynden .

Miss Lee Gillis arrived Tuesday for a two weeks visit with the M. E. Purmorts. Miss Gillis, a niece of her hostess, and who lived here for several years is now in the office of the General Motors acceptance corporation at Spokane, Wash.



"Next time we'll *Telephone ahead*"

This year more than ever it is advisable to reserve accommodations at hotels and resorts. Telephoning ahead gives you the opportunity to make known just what you want, to discuss, and to receive confirmation. It is two-way communication.

Calling homeward while you are away is inexpensive, convenient, pleasurable.

[*You are cordially invited to see the Bell System Exhibit at the Golden Gate International Exposition*]

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

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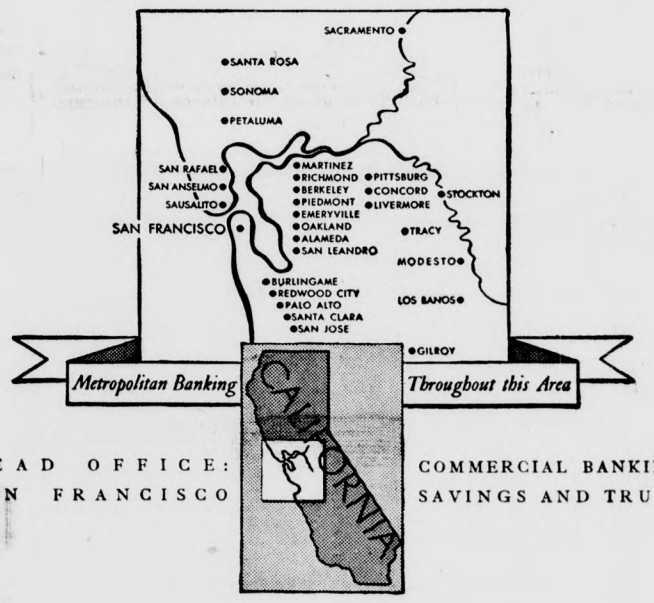
Banking Since 1854



HEAD OFFICE: SAN FRANCISCO

COMMERCIAL BANKING
SAVINGS AND TRUST

Statement of Condition

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 30, 1939

Resources		*Liabilities*	
Cash on Hand and in Banks	$ 59,524,417.33	Deposits	$284,707,476.36
U. S. Government Bonds and Notes	61,642,744.37	Letters of Credit and Acceptances	3,975,692.46
State, County and Municipal Bonds	32,234,182.83	Reserve for Interest and Taxes	440,986.07
Other Bonds and Securities	15,547,725.38	Other Liabilities	890,212.20
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	570,000.00	Capital Stock	
Loans and Discounts	130,975,100.15	Preferred ($7,500,000.00) Held by more than 2000 stockholders.	
Bank Premises and Equipment	7,727,071.71	Common ($7,500,000.00) Held by more than 4000 stockholders.	
Other Real Estate	992,421.56		15,000,000.00
Customers' Liability under Letters of Credit and Acceptances	3,772,581.09	Surplus	4,000,000.00
Interest Earned but not Collected	1,088,099.05	Undivided Profits	3,093,475.12
Other Resources	121,597.79	Interest Earned but not Collected	1,088,099.05
		Reserve for Contingencies	1,000,000.00
Total Resources	$314,195,941.26	Total Liabilities	$314,195,941.26

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Wakefield Baker	Charles Elsey	J. R. Knowland	J. B. McCargar	Thos. W. Norris
Edward H. Clark	B. R. Funsten	Roger D. Lapham	John D. McKee	Herman Phleger
Colbert Coldwell	A. Crawford Greene	R. A. Lewin	J. W. Mailliard, Jr.	W. P. Roth
Peter Cook, Jr.	Stuart S. Hawley	James K. Lochead	C. O. G. Miller	Ben F. Woolner
	Robert B. Henderson	Russell Lowry	Robert W. Miller	

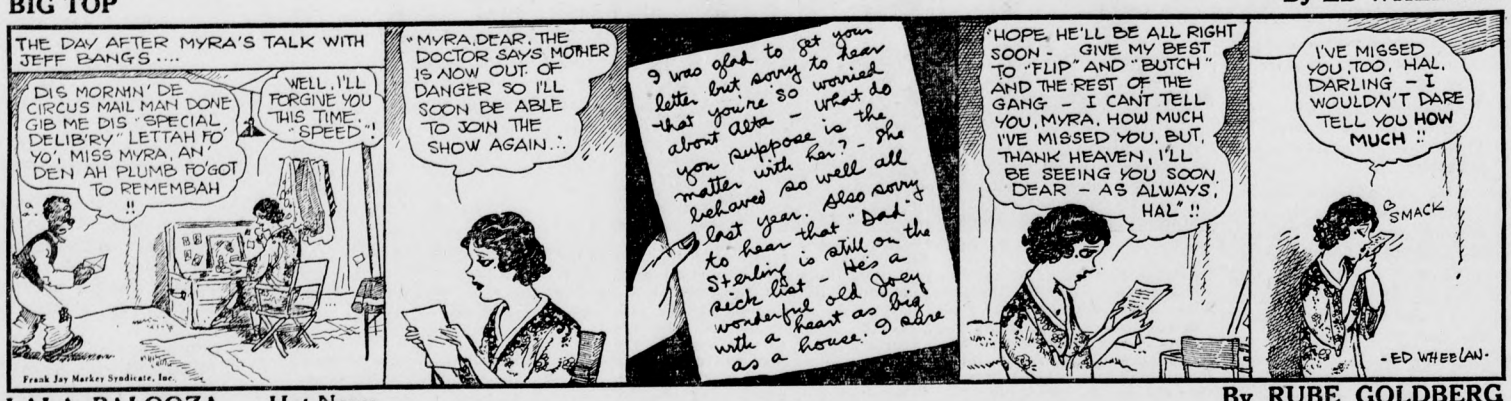
Member Federal Reserve System : : Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

SANTA CLARA OFFICE: 1009 FRANKLIN STREET

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP By ED WHEELAN


THE DAY AFTER MYRA'S TALK WITH JEFF BANGS....
DIS MORNIN' DE CIRCUS MAIL MAN DONE GIB ME DIS "SPECIAL DELIB'RY" LETTAH FO' YO', MISS MYRA, AN' DEN AH PLUMB FO'GOT TO REMEMBAH !!
WELL, I'LL FORGIVE YOU THIS TIME. "SPEED"!
"MYRA, DEAR, THE DOCTOR SAYS MOTHER IS NOW OUT OF DANGER SO I'LL SOON BE ABLE TO JOIN THE SHOW AGAIN..
I was glad to get your letter but sorry to hear that you're so worried about Alta - What do you suppose is the matter with her? - She behaved so well all last year. Also sorry to hear that "Dad" Sterling is still on the sick list - He's a wonderful old Joey with a heart as big as a house. Yours
"HOPE HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT SOON - GIVE MY BEST TO "FLIP" AND "BUTCH" AND THE REST OF THE GANG - I CAN'T TELL YOU, MYRA, HOW MUCH I'VE MISSED YOU, BUT, THANK HEAVEN, I'LL BE SEEING YOU SOON, DEAR - AS ALWAYS, HAL" !!
I'VE MISSED YOU, TOO, HAL, DARLING - I WOULDN'T DARE TELL YOU HOW MUCH !!
SMACK
-ED WHEELAN.
Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

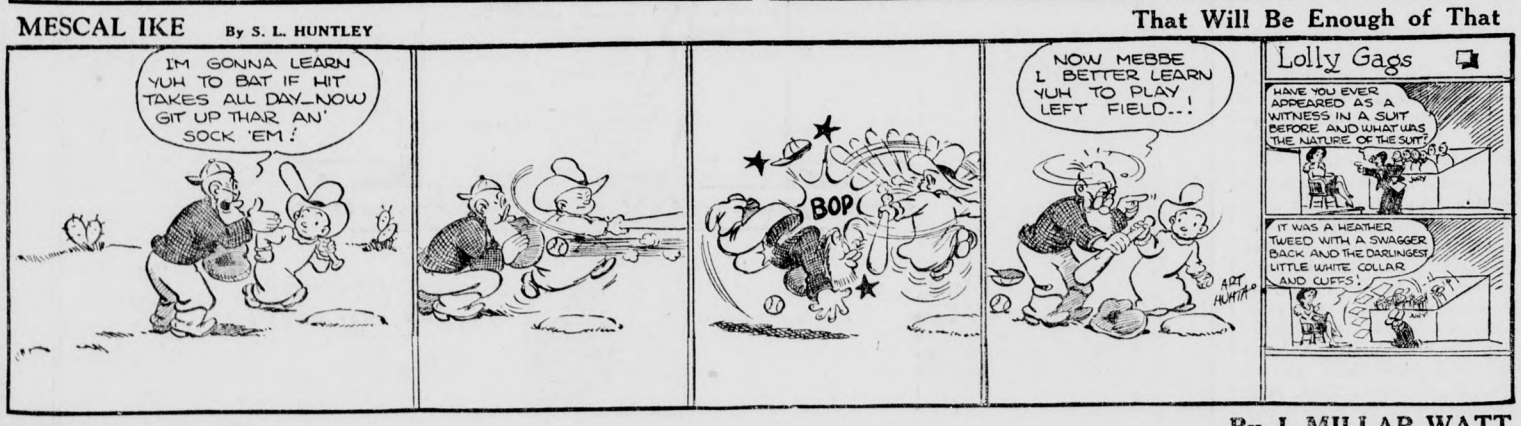
LALA PALOOZA —Hot News By RUBE GOLDBERG

POOR SIS, POOR SIS- GETTIN' HERSELF HOOKED UP WITH THAT EMPTY DERBY, GONZALES WHAT WOULD MAMA SAY!
THERE GOES THE BELL - MAYBE IT'S A TELEGRAM FROM DETROIT ABOUT GONZALES!
SIGN DERE, MISTER
I'LL MAKE A CROSS-WRITIN' MAKES ME TIRED
"DEAR VINCE - GONZALES AN IMPOS--LET'S SEE- I-M-P-O-S-T- "
Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

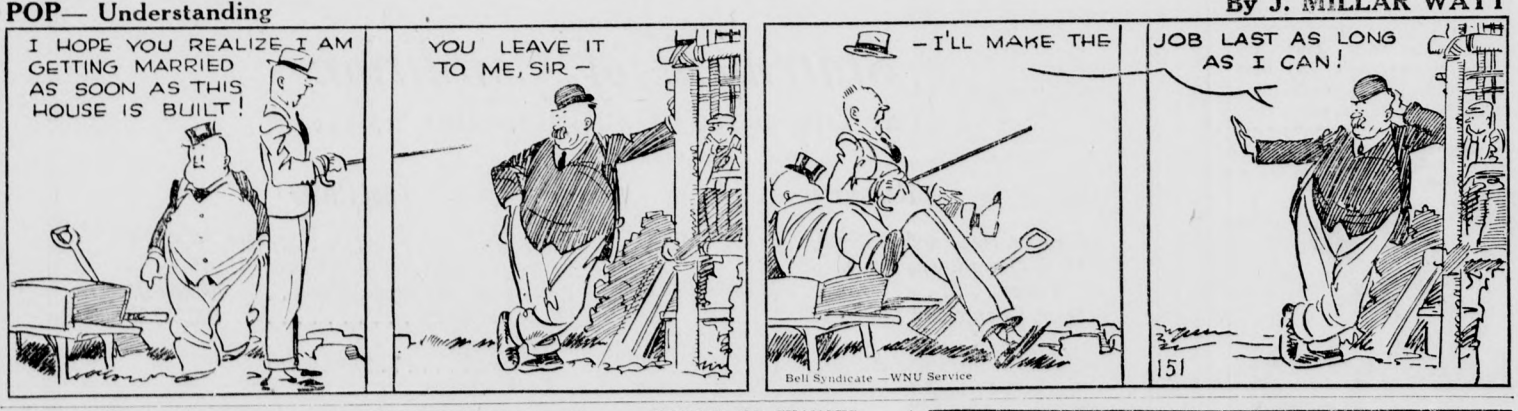
S'MATTER POP—Ever Handle Money This Way? By C. M. PAYNE

POP, MAY I WISH I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS?
OH, SURE!
'TAIN'T TOO MUCH TO WISH FOR, HUH?
OH, MY, NO!
HUH?
HOW COME THAT ENTHUSIASTIC LOOK ON THE YOUNG HOPEFUL'S COUNTENANCE
OH-H, THAT?
HE'S HANDLING A MILLION DOLLARS-BY PROXY!
Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY That Will Be Enough of That


I'M GONNA LEARN YUH TO BAT IF HIT TAKES ALL DAY-NOW GIT UP THAR AN' SOCK 'EM!
BOP
NOW MEBBE I BETTER LEARN YUH TO PLAY LEFT FIELD--!
ART HUHTA
Lolly Gags
HAVE YOU EVER APPEARED AS A WITNESS IN A SUIT BEFORE AND WHAT WAS THE NATURE OF THE SUIT?
IT WAS A HEATHER TWEED WITH A SWAGGER BACK AND THE DARLINGEST LITTLE WHITE COLLAR AND CUFFS!

POP— Understanding By J. MILLAR WATT


I HOPE YOU REALIZE I AM GETTING MARRIED AS SOON AS THIS HOUSE IS BUILT!
YOU LEAVE IT TO ME, SIR -
-I'LL MAKE THE JOB LAST AS LONG AS I CAN!
Bell Syndicate —WNU Service
151

Cheerful News

FIVE DIE IN FACTORY BLAST
SCORE OF WORKERS TRAPPED IN MINE
POLICEMAN SHOT BY BANDIT
TRUCK DRIVER DIES IN CRASH
DELINQUENT TAX LIST GROWS
PLANE REPORTED MISSING, TWO DAYS LATE
YEGGS BREAK OPEN SAFE IN POSTOFFICE
SET DATE FOR HOME COMING WEEK
(WNU SERVICE)

TAKING NO CHANCES

Jones—You don't talk much since you got married. What's changed you?

Smith—Well, you see my wife thinks I'm the smartest man on earth and I have to be careful what I say.

Paternalism Wanes

"Do you think our government is becoming paternalistic?"

"Certainly not," declared Senator Sorghum. "Collegiate influence has dispensed with references to 'dear old dad.' All you hear anything about now is 'Alma Mater.' "

Flowers for the Departed

"I am surprised to see you here I thought you had passed away."

"Whatever made you think that?"

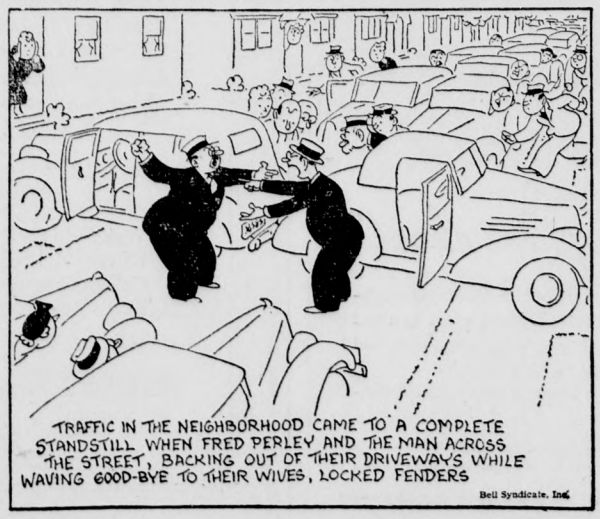
"Why, I heard some men on the street speaking well of you."

Defined

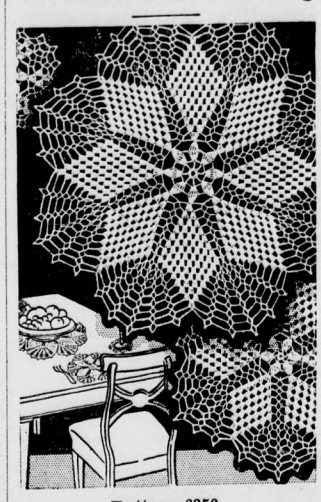
Son (reading newspaper)—Dad, what is a stable government?

Dad—I guess it must be one that is run with horse sense.

FOLKS NEXT DOOR By GLUYAS WILLIAMS


TRAFFIC IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD CAME TO A COMPLETE STANDSTILL WHEN FRED PERLEY AND THE MAN ACROSS THE STREET, BACKING OUT OF THEIR DRIVEWAYS WHILE WAVING GOOD-BYE TO THEIR WIVES, LOCKED FENDERS
Bell Syndicate, Inc.

Star Design Doilies Crocheted in String



Pattern 6350.

It's such fun to have a bit of crochet under way—something that's going to add beauty to your home! Get busy on these handsome star doilies. They're perfect for luncheon or buffet sets. And so easy to crochet in mercerized string. Of course they can be used separately to beautify occasional tables as well. Pattern 6350 contains instructions for making doilies; illustrations of them and of stitches; photograph of doily; materials needed.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

KOOL-AID FLUFF DESSERT

2 level tablespoons Kool-Aid
⅓ cup corn starch
1 tablespoon butter
¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
Juice ½ lemon
4 cups water

1. Place sugar and 3 cups water in pan and bring to boil.
2. To this add 1 cup cold water to which has been added the corn starch, egg yolks, salt, butter and lemon juice.
3. Cook until thick, stirring constantly.
4. Remove from fire and add Kool-Aid, mixing well. Then fold in stiffly beaten egg whites.—Adv.

Kool-Aid Makes Delicious Frozen Desserts
Serves 6 to 8
At Grocers
Kool-Aid 5¢

OPPORTUNITIES, INC.
530 Broadway • San Diego, California
We are constantly in communication with both owners and prospective buyers of a large assortment of standardized business enterprises, covering a broad field and a wide range of values.
Write us for information if you are interested either as a buyer or an owner desiring to sell.

Forced Bravery

Many would be cowards if they had courage enough.

NERVOUS?
Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?
If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made *especially for women*.
For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.
Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Liberal Sorrow

Joy may be a miser, but sorrow's purse is free.—Stoddard.

"Black Leaf 40" Kills Lice
Our "Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "Black Leaf 40" Go Much Farther
Just a Dash in Feathers.. Or Spread on Roosts

WATCH the Specials
You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Predict New Pact With Brazil As U. S. Staves Off Nazi Bid For Entree to South America

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

PAN-AMERICA:
Hair's Breadth

Many years ago when the U. S. clamped down on immigration, millions of Germans, Italians and Japanese turned to unexploited Brazil. When Adolf Hitler came to power he began a diligent campaign to Nazify Brazil's Germans, just as Benito Mussolini tried Fascifying Brazil's Italians to the degree that Brazil's Japs were natively loyal to Tokyo.

To Hitler, one of Brazil's major charms was its unexplored iron deposits which might some day be taken by military force. As a foundation German crews began manning German airships from German airports established in Brazil, an expensive commercial aviation venture which could never pay out except in war. But one of Hitler's mistakes was to barter armaments and machinery for Brazilian coffee, which he then dumped on the markets to obtain badly needed foreign exchange, thus undermining world prices and damaging Brazil's coffee trade.

U. S. TO EUROPE VIA AZORES, 4,450 MILES
BRAZIL TO U. S. NAVAL BASE AT GUANTANAMO, 1,500 MILES
BRAZIL TO PANAMA CANAL 900 MILES
BRAZIL
AFRICA TO BRAZIL, 1,800 MILES
SHORTEST ROUTE BETWEEN HEMISPHERES

FLYING UP FROM RIO
It could become a menace.

Even this blunder was almost overcome, however. Early this year a Brazilian commercial mission was about to leave for Berlin when the U. S. convinced Foreign Minister Oswaldo Aranha he should visit Washington. Result: Brazil gained a loan from the U. S., also received aid in developing her resources and agreed in return to begin servicing her payments to American bondholders during the current summer.

After this hair's breadth escape came another. In May Gen. Pedro Aureiio Goes Monteiro, Brazilian chief of staff, was about to visit Berlin for general staff consultations leading either to a co-operative understanding or a military alliance. Hastily dispatched to Rio de Janeiro was Gen George C. Marshall, newly appointed U. S. chief of staff. Result: Back home in mid-June came General Marshall with the bacon. On an American cruiser he brought General Monteiro to Washington, where observers expected a military agreement would soon be reached between the U. S. and Brazil.

The agreement's substance: The U. S. could use emergency air fields in northern Brazil, thus perfecting the American plan to make an American lake out of the Caribbean, with bases at Puerto Rico and Guatanamo, Cuba, serving as miniature Hawaiias.

Simultaneously, the Atlantic Clipper's inaugural trip to Lisbon with 30 passengers and 12 crew members gave every layman an idea of transatlantic aviation possibilities and their bearing on a U. S. pact with Brazil. Should a European power beat us to the draw, Brazil might easiy become an operations base from whence bombers (after crossing the Atlantic at its narrowest point) might work against the Panama canal, Guatanamo, Puerto Rico and even the U. S. itself *(see map)*.

BUSINESS:
Housing Doldrums

Most U. S. industrialists believe government policy is holding back recovery. But this belief is not universal, for a recent Gallup poll showed public opinion well split on the responsibility; business itself got plenty of blame. A few weeks later Steelman Ernest T. Weir admitted he thought the "principal responsibility" for his industry's nine-year losing streak rested on the shoulders of steel corporation management.

True or not, that charge gave Trust Buster Thurman Arnold good justification for probing deeper into depression's cause. Most economists agree that the U. S. boom, when it comes, will begin with renewed housing activities. Hence it is to this field that Mr. Arnold will look first with his new $500,000 appropriation and enlarged legal personnel to "police" American business.

Basic idea of the justice department's drive is that a large, well-trained anti-trust staff should ferret out illegal combinations of manufacturers, wholesalers, retailers, contractors and labor leaders. Once such illegal groups are smashed, Mr. Arnold thinks business paralysis caused by high costs will cease. His allegations regarding the business industry:

"Producers of building materials have fixed prices either by private arrangement or as the principal activity of trade associations. Owners of patents on building materials have used them to establish restrictive structures of price control, control of sales methods and limits upon the quantities sold."

Regarding labor unions:

"In recent years they have frequently been used as the strong arm squads for collusive agreements among contractors, refusing to supply labor where the contractors' ring wishes labor withheld . . . In other cases the unions themselves have refused to permit the use of new products or new processes because of their fear that the new method might make it possible to erect a new house with fewer hours of labor than the old."

One joker in the campaign for which Mr. Arnold is not responsible is that he seeks to tear down industrial price fixing combines which resulted directly from an earlier, less successful New Deal venture which fostered collusion by manufacturers and dealers, namely, NRA.

INTERNATIONAL:
Russia's Gain?

One hundred years ago a squabble between Japan and Great Britain would have caused no repercussions in Europe. But today's challenge of occidental rights in the Far East is tied inseparably with Britain's efforts to perfect a military alliance with Russia. Although Germany has gloated over London's failure both with the Russian pact and in the Orient, best guesses are that not Germany, not England, not Japan, but Russia alone will have profited when today's international cauldron has ceased boiling.

Germany has tried in two ways to hamstring the British. While William Strang of the London foreign office is conferring with Dictator Josef Stalin, the Reich's ambassador to Russia has been ordered to work for a stalemate by offering Moscow a commercial and credit agreement. If Germany thus joined western democracies in begging for Russia's friendship, it carried the begging to still greater heights during the Jap incident by singing a siren song that went something like this: "Why should a great power like you care to tie

WILLIAM STRANG
Germany ridiculed his efforts.

up with people like the British, who can now be kicked with impunity even by the Japanese?"

The Reich's second effort, obviously in desperation, has been to push its projected military pact with Japan. Although Tokyo's ambassadors to Italy and Germany both favor Jap participation in the anti-Communist front, the foreign office back home has shunned such complications for good reason—Japan has enough ambitions and troubles in the Far East without getting embroiled in Europe's woes. Moreover, both Russia and Japan —bitter enemies—doubt the sincerity of a nation which tries simultaneously to win the friendship of both.

Hence observers predict consummation of the Anglo-Russ alliance, with Britain asking help in the Far East as well as in Europe, thanks to Japan's clamping down on London's interests in China. For Britain this would be merely a last-ditch defensive alliance with a nation most Englishmen dislike. Russia would thereby gain British support in her projected Far Eastern war with Japan, also winning a comparatively free hand to expand westward by exercising Hitler-like pressure on Baltic states like Finland, Latvia and Estonia. Out of this, Britain may hope, will come a German-Russian war in which Europe's dictators will slaughter each other.

UKRAINE:
Incentive

Russia's rich Ukraine ranges from the Carpathian mountains of central Europe almost to the Caspian sea, embracing 360,000 square miles and populated by 53,500,000 Russians, Slavs and Germans. Through its east and central part run rich valleys of the Dneiper and Dneister rivers, which for years have fed vast Russia. To the east, in the Donetz river basin, lie vast deposits of coal, iron ore and manganese, ace cards in the deck of any military nation.

If Adolf Hitler's fascination for the Ukraine was once a puzzle, public interest has zoomed to such heights since he captured Czecho-Slovakia and thus made a path to the east, that the Ukraine's resources are now public knowledge. Even "Mein Kampf," which outlines Der Fuehrer's plans for wresting the Ukraine from Russia, revealed far less than a new U. S. bureau of mines study. Data:

The Ukraine's coal reserves are 72,300,000,000 tons; iron, 4,066,000,000 tons; ferruginous quartzite containing large iron percentage, 40,800,000,000 tons; manganese, 441,000,000 tons; lignite, 510,000,000 tons.

TAXATION:
Profit Sharing

Last autumn a special senate committee inspired by Michigan's presidency-aspiring Sen. Arthur Vandenberg began studying profit sharing as a means of curing capital-labor trouble. The basic idea: Industrialists would get tax credits for sharing their profits or (if regarded in another light) would be penalized if they did not share profits. Though pointedly socialistic, the idea caught fire when one witness after another told how profit sharing had worked successfully. Soon Republican Vandenberg's idea began looking good to his Democratic colleagues, Iowa's Sen. Clyde Herring and Colorado's Edwin C. Johnson, both of whom knew the administration needed a clever card trick to soothe tax-irritated business.

By mid-June Mr. Vandenberg had lost the ball entirely, for Senators Herring and Johnson issued the committee's cautiously worded report. Its gist was that some "prudent experiments" in incentive taxation could be tried "in the spirit of exploration." Points (with critics' concensus in italics):

1. Exemption from all income taxes of the payments industrialists make to employees from accumulated profit-sharing retirement funds or annuities. *(Good idea. Although it would temporarily make social security a duplication, that agency would eventually grow smaller as provision for old age returned to private hands.)*

2. Issuance and sale of government profit-sharing bonds which would be available only to profit-sharing funds and would be issued for the purpose of protecting investments by employees. *(Good and bad. Would discourage small private investment and small banking, meanwhile providing new source of money for government spending. May be discriminatory. But would also loosen large private capital for private investment.)*

3. Specific tax credits for increased employment by companies following other than capital-expenditure work; similarly, reasonable exemption on such expenditures as plant expansion. *(Good and bad. Would lower business taxes, but places capital in the position of a child who will be praised by a paternalistic government if he does right and punished if he does wrong. Pre-supposes that profit sharing, thus far untried on a national basis, would be substantially a cure-all that would permit drastic reduction in "extraordinary" government expenditures.)*

Essentially a successful idea in private application, profit sharing will probably be boosted by both Democrats and Republicans in the next campaign. Chief issue (and no one yet knows which party will take which side) will be on the application of government incentive taxation. Said the report:

"One school of thought insists that the taxing power should never be used for either incentive or punitive purposes, and that one is the complement of the other. The other school of thought insists that we already have the punitive tax and that —confronting a condition rather than a theory—we should also have the incentive tax, either as an offset or a substitute."

AVIATION:
Students

The world's undisputed No. 1 air power, Germany, can train 65,000 airmen annually. By contrast the U. S. has but 23,000 fliers of both sexes and all ages. Worried lest a war in the air find America unprepared, a training program will be in full swing by October 15 designed to teach 95,000 U. S. youths to fly by 1944. Cost: $5,675,000 to train 15,000 in the next 12 months; $7,000,000 a year to teach 20,000 more annually until mid-1944.

Now underway in Washington are plans to offer "ground school" study next autumn at 300 to 400 universities and colleges, followed by actual flying. Students from 18 to 25 years old will be accepted and the program will cost the U. S. about $325 per pupil.

Biggest fear voiced last winter when the program was broached has already been dispelled. To test it the civil aeronautics authority gave primary training to 330 students at 13 institutions, later granting private flying certificates to 173 of them. Though officials held their breath, only one student was killed.

Star Dust

★*Jupiter Fulgur Tells How*
★*Irene Makes 'Front Page'*
★*Glamour to Perfection*

By Virginia Vale

THERE'S a man in Hollywood who is perfectly happy if he's asked to make lightning. He is Gustav Rohrbach, one of those motion picture celebrities whom you never see on the screen and very seldom read about—men and women without whose aid motion pictures could never have become as technically perfect as they are.

Rohrbach can create all sorts of special effects, but making lightning is his favorite—he says he gets the same kick out of it that a boy gets from running to a fire.

It's no great stunt in itself, he says; you just bundle together a dozen or so high-intensity carbons on the end of two long sticks, put the sticks on a hinge, plug them into an electric circuit, and then operate them by hand. But unless you're very careful the carbons weld—then there's a chance of burning out fuses, and possibly setting the studio on fire.

If you want to see some of his work, go to Principal Productions' "Way Down South"—he did seventeen lightning effects for it—chain, bolt, summer and all the other varieties of lightning except the one known as ball, which very few people, including, Rohrbach, have ever seen.

—:—

Remember "Front Page", that sizzling picture of newspaper life? It's to be re-made, but since censorship is stricter now than it used

IRENE DUNNE

to be the story will be changed a bit. Instead of focussing interest on the hero, a hard-boiled reporter, the heroine will get most of the limelight. The most encouraging thing about the announcement is the fact that Irene Dunne will portray her. The lovely Dunne can't make a bad picture, apparently.

—:—

Alexander Korda is launching a new star in "The Thief of Bagdad"; his name is John Justin, he's 21 years old, and has had a sort of Errol Flynn career—he's been rancher, deckhand, farm worker and actor, and traveled around the world. Korda sent out a call for a young player for the role of the prince, hundreds of young men applied, and John Justin won out, and got a seven-year contract.

Sabu, the "Elephant Boy," is also in the cast, and will make his debut as a singing star.

—:—

Jack Dawn, Metro's mighty man of make-up, sort of took some of the screen girls' glamour apart a while ago. If you've seen old photographs of Hedy Lamarr you must have marveled at the change in her. Well, Mr. Dawn explained that her mouth was made over to give it that luscious curve; her hair was done in loose waves and that long bob was decreed, her eyebrows were revamped so that there was more space between them. But, he added, she had a practically perfect face to begin with!

—:—

The personnel of "We, the People" hopes that there won't be another lamb on the program for a long, long time. The one that traveled from Kansas to New York, "Mary's Little Lamb," developed an appetite for microphone wiring that had the engineers practically crazy.

—:—

Doctor Stidger's programs are well worth listening to. They are on the air on NBC's blue network Mondays through Fridays, at 11:45 Eastern Daylight-Saving Time, and are called "Getting the Most Out of Life." There is a talk by Doctor Stidger and then three hymns are sung by leading soloists—the hymns are old favorites as well as new ones, and the talks are inspirational.

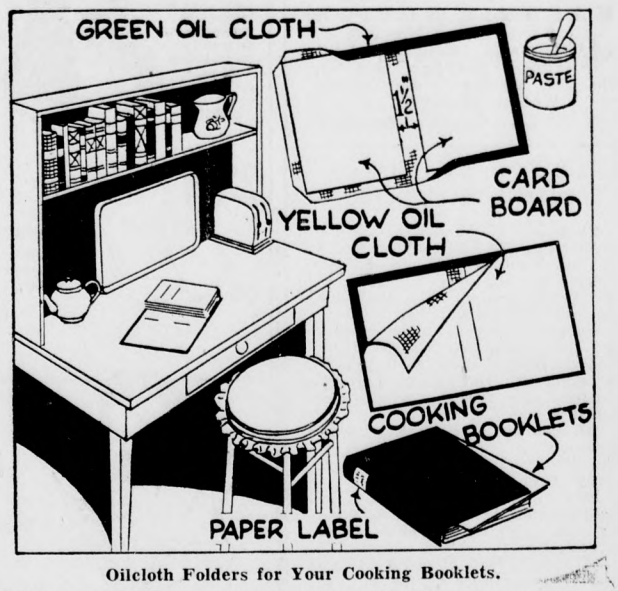
—:—

ODDS AND ENDS—Nelson Eddy's fans will love "Balalaika"—in it he's to sing thirteen songs . . . Allan Jones returns to the screen via a Paramount contract; he's been practically a forgotten man for too long . . . Jean Arthur took her dog to the dress rehearsal of the "Only Angels Have Wings" broadcast, but when she had to cry it howled so that rehearsal stopped till she calmed him down.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Oilcloth Folders for Your Cooking Booklets.

EVERY efficient kitchen has a book shelf. The paper back booklets that all homemakers love to collect may be placed in bright oil cloth folders so that they will make a brave show along with the bound cook books.

The prettiest folders of this sort that I have seen were made in green and yellow to match the kitchen color scheme. The diagrams given here show exactly how they were made. It is generally best to sort the booklets according to subjects rather than size.

The folders are stiffened with cardboard so they hold booklets of different sizes neatly. The cardboard should be cut the size of the largest booklet in the group. The fabric side of both pieces of oilcloth should be entirely covered with paste to make it stick smoothly to the cardboard. Letter or write the general subject of the booklets on a label and paste it on the back. Place the folder flat under something heavy until it is dry.

NOTE: Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator, and No. 2, Gifts, Novelties, and Embroideries, are now 15 cents each, or both books for 25 cents. Readers who have not secured their copies of these two books should send in their orders at once, as no more copies will be available when the present stock is sold. Your choice of the QUILT LEAFLET illustrating 36 authentic patchwork stitches; or the RAG RUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but the offer may be withdrawn at any time. Leaflets are 6 cents each when ordered without books.

Everyone should have copies of these two books containing 96 HOW TO SEW articles by Mrs. Spears, that have not appeared in the paper. Send your order at once to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

AROUND THE HOUSE

For Polishing Glass.—Old linen is better than cotton. Newsprint paper may be used successfully.

* * *

Sunday Night Menu.—A delightful simple menu for Sunday night is: Hot bacon sandwiches, fruit salad with whipped cream, brownies and ice coffee.

* * *

Refreshing White Paint.—White paint which has gone yellow should be cleaned with a solution made by mixing a handful of ordinary whiting with a pint of water.

* * *

Keeping Mustard Fresh.—Mustard will keep fresh and moist much longer if a pinch of salt is added during the mixing.

* * *

For Yellowed Knife Handles.—If the handles of knives become yellow soak them in peroxide for four hours, then place out of doors in the sun.

* * *

Storing Honey.—Store honey in a warm, dry place. It should not be kept in the cellar or in a damp place as it will absorb moisture and ferment.

* * *

Removing Whitewash.—To remove whitewash from windows, rub with a cloth dipped in hot vinegar.

With BED-TIME SNACKS
WIELAND'S
EXTRA PALE

We Have It
A Business Like Yours in California
FOR SALE
OPPORTUNITIES, INC.
530 Broadway, San Diego, California

In Los Angeles
Stop at the
ANGELUS DE ANZA HOTEL
4th & Spring Streets (downtown)
Rates from $1.25
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR TWO IN SAME ROOM

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IN LOS ANGELES
ALEXANDRIA HOTEL
5th at Spring
Tariff from $2.50
A Tub and Shower in Every Room

16 PRINTS 25¢
Roll Developed and 16 prints 25c. 16 Reprints 25c.
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KELLOGG LEADS AGAIN..!
Kellogg's CORN FLAKES
THE ORIGINAL
W. K. Kellogg
ONLY Kellogg's Corn Flakes come to you with their flavor, freshness and crispness protected by Kellogg's exclusive, new-type inner wrap!
THE ORIGINAL—THE LEADER FOR 33 YEARS
Copr. 1939 by Kellogg Company

Independent Order of Odd Fellows • Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

Walter G. Smily, N. G.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

MASONIC NOTICE

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month.

William Noethig, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

LEGAL NOTICES
NOTICE TO BIDDERS

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Clerk of the Board of the Campbell Union High School District, until 8 o'clock, P. M., on the 10th of July, 1939, for the purchase of materials only for a sprinkler system, for the grounds of the Campbell Union High School. Each bidder shall submit a layout for the system and an itemized unit price list of the material to be furnished.

All material shall meet the specifications on file in the office of the Principal of the Campbell Union High School.

Each proposal or bid must be accompanied by a check payable to the Campbell Union High School, certified by a responsible bank for an amount not less than ten (10) per cent of the bid, or by a proper common law bond, executed by a responsible surety company, which will be forfeited as liquidated damages in case the bidder is awarded the contract and fails to sign the contract within ten (10) days from the date of the award.

The Board of the Campbell Union High School reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Bids will be opened at 8:15 o'clock, P. M., of July 10th, 1939.

By order of the Board of Trustees of the Campbell Union High School, dated June 12th, 1939.

Jessie A. Shelley
Clerk of the Board

Central American Countries Visited By Calif. Editors

The fiftieth anniversary of the California Press association was celebrated by the greatest excursion in its history. The trip was the longest ever taken and covered more than 9000 miles by railroad, steamship and automobile and ascended from sea level at Puerto Barrios in Guatemala to an elevation of 10,000 feet between Antigua and Chichicastenango.

Leaving San Francisco and Los Angeles in April by special chartered air-conditioned dust proof Pullman sleepers, the party proceeded on the Southern Pacific's famous Sunset Limited train to El Paso, Texas, where the cars were parked while the party proceeded by comfortable motor busses to the world famous Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico. The Paso Del Norte hotel extended courtesies to the travellers. Mere words fail to describe these great caverns which are cool, dry and well lighted. Some of the more interesting points were shown by Col. White of the forest service and a fine lunch was served deep under ground. Modern elevators took the sight-seers down into the caverns a depth of 750 feet.

On arrival at New Orleans they were met by city officials, newspaper reporters and camera men.

The Association of Commerce gave them a fine lunch and officials and local publishers welcomed them to "America's most interesting city." After lunch they were given a sightseeing trip to many points of interest. They were shown the late Huey Long's residence, they had crossed the great rail and auto bridge across the Mississippi river named Huey Long bridge, and were told that Long was now enshrined as a hero in the hearts of the majority of the people of Louisiana. The party stopped at the Hotel Monteleone and were hospitably enterained.

L. J. McCalley, general passenger agent of the United Fruit company came from Chicago especially to look after their comfort. The next day they boarded the luxurious steamship "Ulua" and had a delightful three days trip to Puerto Barrios in Guatemala, the northernmost country of Central America. A train was taken from sea level to the capital city, Guatemala, some 5,000 feet high. Here the climate was found mild and pleasant and the cities remarkably clean, quiet and orderly. Evidences of a good, strong government were on every hand. The people were polite, intelligent and clean and all employed. The management of the Palace hotel made the stay of two days pleasant. Then the Clark Tourist bureau took them in charge and a four days tour was made in fine, new, seven passenger American automobiles. The ancient capital Antogua proved as fascinating as the story entitled "The House of Antigua." The party was divided between the hotels Manchen and Aurora, and both proved neat and combortable. Most of Guatemala is mountainous and before reaching Chichicastenanga an elevation of 10,000 feet was reached. The drivers took the steep grades and short turns with great skill while the guides, who are highly intelligent and speak English, gave valuable information regarding the country and the native Indian habits, as also interesting historic facts. The Mayan Inn at Chichicastenango was comfortably equipped with good beds and staffed by thoughtful Indian attendants in native clothes. Excellent meals were served. The party stopped here two days and viewed a celebration by Indians who had packed their wares on their backs for many miles to show them in the plaza in the center of the town. The ancient church, some 400 years old, was the center of interest as hundreds of Indians lighted their candles and fired hand-made bombs. Their worship seemed a mixture of the ancient Indian rites mellowed by Christianity. The Indians were clean, happy and industrious. In the middle of the afternoon they put their unsold articles on their backs and trudged away over mountains and valleys to their homes.

(Continued next week)

HELP STOMACH DIGEST FOOD
Without Laxatives—and You'll Eat Everything from Soup to Nuts

The stomach should digest two pounds of food daily. When you eat heavy, greasy, coarse or rich foods or when you are nervous, hurried or chew poorly—your stomach often pours out too much fluid. Your food doesn't digest and you have gas, heartburn, nausea, pain or sour stomach. You feel sour, sick and upset all over.

Doctors say never take a laxative for stomach pain. It is dangerous and foolish. It takes those little black tablets called Bell-ans for Indigestion to make the excess stomach fluids harmless, relieve distress in no time and put you back on your feet. Relief is so quick it is amazing and one 25c package proves it. Ask for Bell-ans for Indigestion.

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE

BY TOPPS

THE SANDWICH WAS NAMED FOR THIS MAN— HIS NAME: JOHN MONTAGU, EARL OF SANDWICH— HE INVENTED THE SANDWICH SO HE COULD EAT WHILE HE GAMBLED—
THE U.S.A. USES PETROLEUM AT THE RATE OF 6½ BARRELS A PERSON EACH YEAR — MORE THAN TWICE THE RATE OF THE SECOND RANKING COUNTRY.
WOW! 200!
THERE ARE 200 BONES IN THE HUMAN BODY!
JOBS IN BOTTLES
DESPITE PREDICTIONS THAT THE GLASS BOTTLE MAKING MACHINE WOULD DESTROY JOBS, IT CREATED THOUSANDS OF NEW ONES. TODAY MORE MEN DELIVER BOTTLED MILK THAN THE TOTAL NUMBER OF GLASS BLOWERS BEFORE THIS MACHINE WAS USED.
DAIRY
OF THE 519,000 STOCKHOLDERS WHO OWN THE STEEL INDUSTRY, 40 PER CENT ARE WOMEN.

Laughing Around the World
With IRVIN S. COBB

The Opinion of One in the Elks

By IRVIN S. COBB

THAT gallant Virginian, Fitzhugh Lee, who first distinguished himself in the Confederacy and, many years later added to his reputation as a soldier and civil administrator in Cuba, loved a good story. Which was natural. But what was more unusual he particulary loved a story aimed at himself. Here was one which he delighted to tell—and he told it with a wealth of color, too.

At the close of the war between the States he was chief of cavalry

in the army of his illustrious kinsman, Robert E. Lee. Following the memorable thing that happened at Appomatox the young cavalry leader started on horseback across the country for his home.

A few miles behind the recent battle lines he met a lanky North Carolina infantryman in ragged butternut jeans who was limping forward as fast as his sore feet would carry him. The equestrian, who wore a loose cloak over his shoulders which hid the signs of his rank, hailed the pedestrian and asked him why he hurried.

"I've been home on furlough," said the foot-traveler, "but word came that Marse Robert needed every man he could get, so I put out fast ez I could jine up with my command agin and help lick the Yanks once't more."

"You're too late then. The troops have laid down their arms to the forces under General Grant."

"How's that?" the Carolinian demanded incredulously.

"The fighting is over. General Lee has surrendered."

"Oh, shucks, you must mean that dam' fool Fitz Lee!" exclaimed the private. "He mout quit. But not old Marse Robert."

And on down the road he went.

MICKIE SAYS—

YES, SIR, I KNOW WE'RE IN TH' DOGHOUSE NOW, BECUZ YER AD READ "STRAWBERRIES, 1c PER BOX"— JUST A LITTLE MISTAKE— BUT NOW Y' KNOW FOLKS READ YOUR AD!
CHARLES SUTTER

Phone Campbell 152
J. G. BURNS
Plumbing, Gas, Sheet Metal, and Pump Work
35 So. 3rd St. Campbell, Cal

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

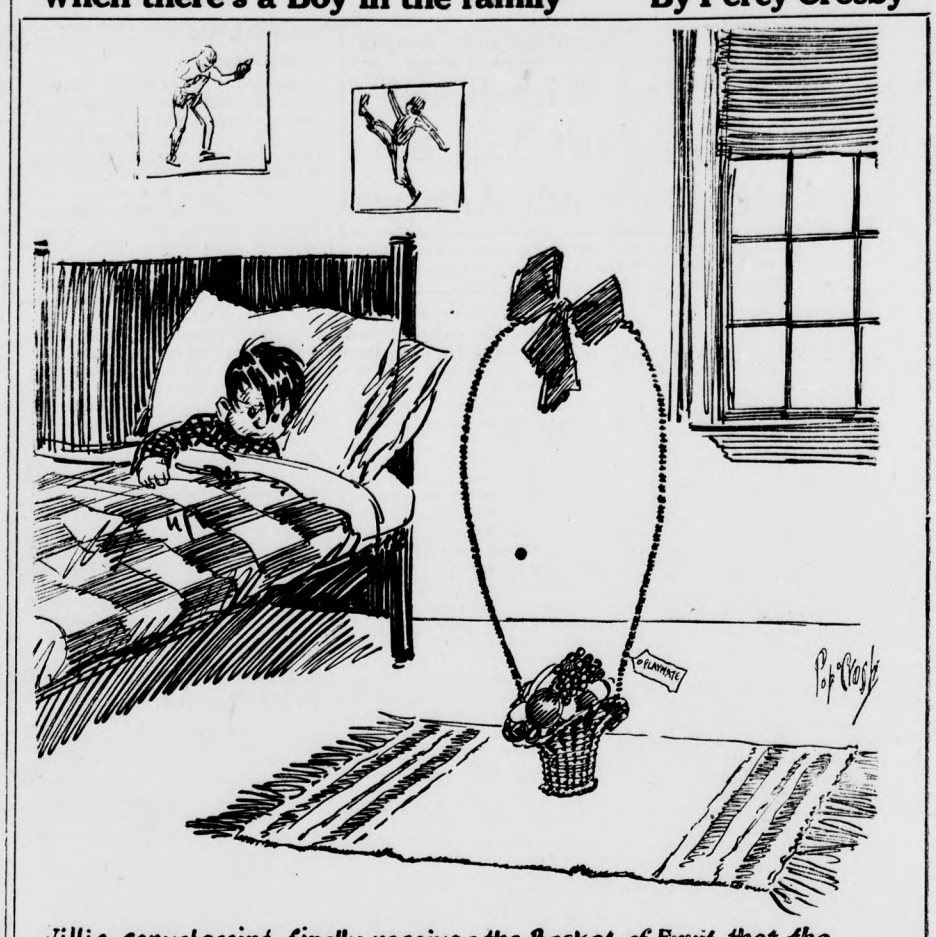
If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties.

BUT if you are cross, listless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. When they go to parties they want girls along who are full of pep.

So in case you need a good general system tonic, remember for 3 generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps build up more physical resistance and thus aids in giving you more pep and lessens distress from female functional disorders.

You'll find Pinkham's Compound WELL WORTH TRYING!

When there's a Boy in the family — By Percy Crosby



Willie, convalescing, finally receives the Basket of Fruit that the Gang described as five feet high.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Morgan and infant son, Gene, returned Saturday from a two weeks vacation. They visited Mrs. Morgan's mother, Mrs. Thomas McKelvey in Fresno, and spent several days at Shaver Lake, Dinky Creek and Huntington Lake.

Cal D. Alford of Campbell, 21 years of age, and Sibyl L. Bowden, 18, of San Jose were among the applicants applying for marriage licenses Wednesday.

F. V. Parrott of the J. C. Ainsley Packing company, was due to arrive from England today to superintend the fruit pack for the company's English market.

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Lloyd and daughters, Geraldine and Georgene, occupied their cottage at Ben Lomond over the week-end holidays, returning yesterday.

WILLOW GLEN THEATRE

Fri. & Sat.
E. Flynn, O. De Haviland in
DODGE CITY
G. Sanders-Wendy Barrie in
The Saint Strikes Back
Fri. Nite—Vic's Country Store

Sun., Mon., Tues.
C. Bennett, Roland Young in
Topper Takes A Trip
Edith Fellows in
Little Adventuress

Wed. and Thurs.
Loretta Young-Warner Baxter
Wife, Husband and Friend
Dennis O'Keefe in
The Kid From Texas

Matinee Daily Except Monday
Adults 15c

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At this reduced price it pays to buy the blade that fits your Gem Razor *exactly* and gives a smoother, closer shave! The *thick* Gem Blade takes a keener wedge-edge, holds it longer. Get this handy package today!

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Save 10%
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The ten per cent discount gives you easily figured dollar and cents reductions. Purchase terms are exceptionally easy. You tie up practically no vacation money. Your monthly payments do not start until the first part of October.

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